Spirit of the Times

OFFICE { AMERICAN HOTEL BASEMENT, CORNER BROADWAY AND BARCLAY ST. — NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, JANUARY 12, 1839. — VOL. VIII. No. 48.

Amusements for the Week.

PARK THEATRE.

THIS EVENING, Jan. 12—Second night of the engagement of Mrs. BAILEY and Mr. BROUGH. A favorite opera.

MONDAY, Jan. 14—Third night of Mrs. Bailey and Mr. Brough's engagements. First night of Rossini's Opera of

LA GAZZA LADRA, or THE MAID OF PALAISEAU,

Adapted for the use of this Theatre, and got up under the direction of Mr. HUGHES, Musical Director, with new scenery, dresses, &c.

Fabrizio..... Mr. BROUGH.
Podesta..... Mr. MORLEY.
Ninnetta..... Mrs. BAILEY.

TUESDAY, Jan. 15—TICKET NIGHT.

WEDNESDAY, Jan. 16—Fourth night of the engagement of Mrs. Bailey and Mr. Brough. Second night of LA GAZZA LADRA: Fabrizio, Mr. Brough; Podesta, Mr. Morley; Ninnetta, Mrs. Bailey.

THURSDAY, Jan. 17—Mr. RICHINGS' BENEFIT.

FRIDAY, Jan. 18—Fifth night of Mr. Brough, Mr. Morley, and Mrs. Bailey. A favorite Opera and other entertainments.

Boxes $1, Pit 50 cts., Gallery 25 cts. Doors open at 6}—Performances to commence at 7.

NATIONAL THEATRE.

THIS EVENING, Jan. 12—For the BENEFIT of Mdlle. STEPHAN, and the last night of her appearance. The celebrated Young BURKE has kindly volunteered his services, and will appear in the comedy of

THE IRISH AMBASSADOR.

Sir Patrick O'Plenipo..... Young BURKE.

After which, the

SHAWL DANCE from LA BAYADERE,

which Mdlle. STEPHAN will perform. To be followed by a FANTASIA on the OBOE by Sig. RIBAS.

To which will be added the Farce of

OLD HEADS ON YOUNG SHOULDERS,

In which Young BURKE will sustain five different characters.

COMIC SONG, by Mr. W. H. WILLIAMS.

The evening's entertainments to conclude with the Ballet of Action entitled

LA DELIVERANCE DES GRECS,

In which Mdlle. STEPHAN will sustain her original character.

MONDAY, Jan. 14—Mdlle. CELESTE, who is engaged for a limited number of nights, will make her appearance this evening in a grand spectacle, entitled the SPIRIT OF AIR, with a variety of entertainments which will be stated in the bills of the day.

TUESDAY, Jan 15—Madame CELESTE will appear in two of her celebrated characters.

☞ Madame CELESTE will appear every evening during the week. For particulars see Bills.

FRANKLIN THEATRE.

THE public and patrons of the above establishment are respectfully informed that it will be re-opened on MONDAY NEXT, Jan. 14, (with a good and efficient company), on which occasion will be performed Dimond's celebrated grand Eastern Melo Dramatic Spectacle of

THE ÆTHIOP, or THE CHILD OF THE DESERT,

with new scenery, machinery, dresses, and decorations. A variety of other entertainments will also be presented on Monday evening, for particulars of which see Bills of the Day.

During the close of this theatre the whole of the interior has been re-painted and embellished in a superior manner, and quite different from anything yet produced in this city. The beautiful paintings which will ornament the front of the boxes are from the pencil of that talented native artist, Mr. Heelge, who has been at work upon them for some months—with many other important improvements, which will conduce to the comfort and convenience of the audience.

☞ All those having demands against the Franklin Theatre will present them to Mr. Palmer, the Treasurer, at the Box office.

☞ Rehearsal on Saturday, at 10 o'clock.

PEALE'S MUSEUM,

AND AMERICAN PORTRAIT GALLERY, No. 252 Broadway, opposite the City Hall.—Every evening for a very limited time, commencing at half-past 7 o'clock, there will be a GRAND CONCERT of Vocal and Instrumental Music.

Principal Performers—Master St. LUKE, the American Paganini; a Young Lady, pupil of Mr. St. Luke; and Mr. JENKINS. Mr. BEAMS will preside at the Piano Forte.

Admittance to Museum and Saloon—Front seats 50 cents, upper seats 25 cents. Children under 12, when attended by parents or guardians, half-price. [J12]

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Barnaby Rudge! "Did you see anything green about him" last week?

Mr. SANDERS' proposition relative to the immediate publication of EDGAR'S *Stud Book* will be given in our next. It is a happy idea, and we trust will strike people favorably, including the worthy author.

C. W. on the "Two Mile Day" next week.

"Reminiscences of the Prairies" is accepted with pleasure.

Things Theatrical.

The Park.—The hope and promise of the week has not yet been fulfilled; up to the time when we set down to write this article, the new opera has not been produced. We call "La Gazza Ladra" a new opera, for to most of our playgoers it will be new. So few heard it at the late Italian Opera-house, that it will have all the advantage of entire novelty to a great portion of the public. Then, too, the version of it which is to be produced at the Park is English; though the *libretto* of an opera has really little to do with its highest charms, yet a good many had as soon hear nothing as a song in an unknown tongue. They care not for that divine melody of language which makes the Italian so musical; they wish to hear "the words"—something palpable, that they can understand. Nor is the wish an idle one. To those of us whom Apollo has not blessed with the throats of nightingales, wherewith to re-produce the sounds which charmed us as we listened to them from the stage, there needs something more than a keen perception of harmonic beauties to make them "available" when about our every-day employments. We wish some "words," comely, decent words, with which to associate the notes which ravished us. Give us but these, and you remove, partially, the inconveniences of an ill-formed throat. It is no bad business to note down for future reference the lines thus consecrated by their connection with music. It elevates us, who have music *only* in our "souls," to the land of those who have it in the larynx also. These latter surely have some advantages, for they can hum over half-forgotten melodies while about their meanest tasks, while we must resort to our note-book for "the words." But then, again, we ill-throttled folks have our advantages. Our musical enjoyments do not become common-place by too frequent repetition, nor degraded by associations with vulgar business, as filing saws, or writing articles. With us they are purely intellectual,—no homely care intrudes,—being purely mental, the very entrance of an animal idea dispels the heavenly visitant. When we have finished the labors of the day, or would relieve ourselves from worldly cares, we have but to "out with" the note-book, glance at a single line, take it for our theme to recal all the divine harmony with which it is associated, and give up the whole soul to its steadfast contemplation,

> "And ever against eating cares,
> Lap me in soft Lydian airs,
> Married to immortal verse," &c.

This is your true philosophy, and it matters much less than folks think for, whether you actually have "the melting *voice* through mazes running," or whether the *mind* peforms this duty for you; but the words, the "immortal verse," is indispensable to the enjoyment.

But we must retrace our steps. We think we fell into this apology for tuneless throats while stating that the version of the "Gazza Ladra" at the Park would be English. It is proper that it should be, and we feel much less assured of the charm which the Italian language lends to music than we did fifteen minutes since, when we set out on this article.

The new opera will appeal strongly to all amateurs, from the excellence with which each portion of it will be produced. It is esteemed by many in Europe as the *chef d'œuvre* of ROSSINI; at all events, it is one of his most brilliant productions. Great pains have been taken by Mr. HUGHES to do it the minutest justice. The orchestra has been increased, and the choruses likewise, and in each of these the Park has been strong for a long while. BROUGH and MORLEY are engaged, and JONES will aim to show whether he really be on a level with his new-found rival, Mr. BISHOP. But more than all, Mrs. BAILEY will do such justice to the music as those, who have not heard her for these two years back, will scarce think possible. We shall go prepared to be pleased, and if we suffer any disappointment, within six hours time our readers shall hear of it.

FRIDAY NIGHT.—Since the above was written, we have learnt that AUGUSTA sailed this morning for New Orleans. Southern gentlemen will now have an opportunity of seeing a model of beauty and grace, such as not often falls to their lot, out of the studio of a statuary. Our Natchez friends must take the first boat down the river, to arrive in time to see her.

Owing to the illness of Mr. MORLEY, the new opera is postponed to Monday. Should his illness unfortunately threaten to continue, let Mr. PLACIDE be at once substituted. The house was fairly attended, and the Sonnambula went off better than could have been expected, upon so short notice. Mrs. Bailey was as frightened as a child, but sang with touching sweetness, and her usual fine taste.

Mrs. SAAW took a benefit at the Park on Tuesday last, and Miss CUSHMAN the evening previous. The latter had a better house than she could have looked for, on so miserable a night, and that of the former nearly as good. Mrs. Shaw played *Madge Wildfire*, on Tuesday, in the "Heart of Mid Lothian," dramatised from Scott's delightful novel of that name. She was entirely successful, as was Miss Cushman, in the part of *Jeannie Deans*—in Miss Cushman's personation we might except one passage only. CHIPPENDALE did *Dumbidikes* exactly,—he is unequalled in Scotch characters, and hardly less in any others. Mrs. RICHARDSON plays *Don Giovanni* two or three times a week very creditably, and a new man has been trying his hand as *Shylock*,—the trial scene only. We have missed him each night, but a gentleman whose taste we admire, thinks he showed great capacity;—his nerves were not so strongly braced as they should be, against the embarrasment of a first appearance, or mortification at seeing a thin house. Ticket night is at hand, get ready your change, and if you can't go yourself, let the young folks.

On Thursday evening, Madame AUGUSTA completed her engagement, before the best house of the week. Her bill was just the one we should have selected for her, had our purpose been to make an accurate computation of the number that can be brought into a play-house in these dull times. The "Bayadere" and the "Pages of the Duke of Vendome," would inevitably have been our choice. In *Zoloe* and *Victor*, to say that she is faultless, would be meagre justice. She is equal to the most vivid conception you can form of a beauteous Indian bayadere or a gallant graceful page. One would think that the "Maid of Cashmere" would begin to pall upon the taste, so often has it been repeated. But such is not the case; every night some slight change is made in the dances, or the groupings, or even the dresses, which, trifling as it may be, amuses for the moment, while the music is so enlivening, so brilliant and various, that it can never tire. It was not so well given on Thursday as we have heard it, but we could look about us and see a score of old stagers, who must have heard it two scores of times, listening "with a greedy ear," and apparently as delighted as when it was first brought out. This is the test of excellence, and were we managers, we should rather have the approval of those twenty "old chaps" for the new opera on Monday, than all the commendation of a thousand presses.

But after so rich a repast as the "Bayadere" for the principal course, how deliciously does the ballet of "The Pages" come in for an entremet! The music is in a style quite different, and is full of beauties; the little corps of pages catch inspiration from it,—with nodding plumes, and in a queer, sweet costume, they march and countermarch to its enlivening strains with true knightly ardor, while every young fellow looks on enraptured, and half murmurs to himself, how he would like to enlist into those ranks, under such a leader. But perhaps we had better quit this theme, saying only that the ballet never seemed to be so well understood and appreciated, as on this night; the applause was right heartily and appropriately bestowed. By the bye, is Mr. POVEY well assured that his own deportment towards the pages, while inspecting them for their shoulder-knots or whatever it may be, is the most decorous that can be presented to a decent audience! The helpless situation of those whom his rudeness may annoy, is not, in our eyes, the best apology for such nonsense, nor indeed is the stage the fittest of all scenes for the exhibition of his peculiar taste.

On Thursday next, Mr. RICHINGS takes a benefit. He intends to wake up the town, if possible, from its dramatic lethargy, by bringing forward so many stars, that the light will be broad as the day. We will not attempt to enumerate them all, but Mrs. BAILEY is to sing for him, Miss ALEXINA FISHER to play, and Mrs. SHARPE is even coming on from Philadelphia with similar intent. Let her be warmly welcomed on her own account,—for her uniform and varied excellence in her profession, and for the memory of days past, when she was the chief attraction in the Park company. We do not pretend to know what male arrangements Richings in making for the occasion, but were he to play alone and unsupported, and in a shocking bill, the house yet ought to be good, to compensate him for the enormous amount of drudgery he goes through during the season, so patiently and so perfectly, for the amusement of the town. He plays and sings in every thing, from an Irish waiter to a tragedy hero, does any quantity of fine gentlemen, has a part in every opera, and does all well. Let all friends of the stage, as well as of the individual actor, turn out on the occasion.

The National.—We have not had time to visit this house recently, so that, in spite of ourselves, we have missed *Arbaces*, and such other intellectual and moral entertainments as may have been presented. A friend at our elbow tells us that we were right in anticipating an influx of fashionables to the National, from the new engagement. More women have been seen there than often grace even that saloon. It requires no hints from the "Star," to inform the public which way "the cat jumps," in this engagement. The Bowery is to be rebuilt, and a friend of WALLACK charitably hints that his purpose in entering into it, was the hope that, if successful, it might lead to the erection of the "old Nursery," which would draw off some portion of that multitude which now nightly throngs the corner of Church and Leonard streets, to the exclusion of the middling and lower classes. There may be something in this, but if we say more, they will cry "mad dog" of us, and that we don't like.

Young BURKE, better known as Master BURKE, has been playing an engagement here, as has Mdlle. STEPHAN. We have but the poor apology of press of business, for not having seen them.

CELESTE has returned from her Boston journey, and opens on Monday at this house. We shall now have something worth going to see here, for after the opera, Celeste is beyond doubt the manager's best card. Perhaps we should not have written this, had we seen the young Burke. His thorough education and various accomplishments ought to make him attractive. He played here at an unfortunate time, and is soon to leave for the South. We commend him to our friends there, with our best wishes for his success.

The Franklin.—This house has been shut up for a while, but re-opens on Monday,—under whose or what auspices, we do not learn.

Madame OTTO is to give a very attractive concert next week, assisted by most of the musical talent in town.

FLYNN & WILLARD'S new *Chatham Theatre*, in Chatham Square, is progressing "like a house a-fire;" most of the stock is taken, and the carpenters and painters are busily engaged on the "properties," etc. It will be completed, probably, before the rubbish is cleared away from the old Bowery "nursery" and nuisance.

Covent Garden Theatre.—The gross amount of rent last year was £5,890, and the rent which the proprietors had agreed to pay to the Duke of Bedford was £2,085. The taxes amounted to £791, and the salaries for collecting the rent to £250. The watch and firemen cost £70, and the repairs £37. The theatre was not insured, as the lowest rate at which the insurance could be effected would be four guineas per cent. amounting to £6,000, or more than the proprietors received. Mr. George Robins thought that the landlord would be a lucky man if he could get £1,000 a year for the bare walls. As a methodist capel, he thought £2,000 might be secured; that being the more popular speculation. Mr. Robins, to show how theatrical property had been depreciated, stated that he had been endeavoring in vain to find a tenant for Mr. Braham's theatre, the St. Jame's, at £2000 a year. He remembered the time when Drury Lane was let to Mr. Elliston, for £11,200 a-year, while at present he did not believe it realised more than £1,000. He thoughgt the rent which Mr. Macready paid for Covent Garden (2,085) too much. He attributed the depreciation of theatrical poperty to the existence of seventeen theatres in London, when four would be sufficient. It was proved that £2,202 had been paid last year for repairing of scenery, wardrobe, and decorations.—The machinist and decorator of the theatre, established the value of the properties under his charge at from £8,000 to £10,000; and the carpenter valued the rest of the heavy scenery at from £15,000 to £20,000. He said the ropes in the theatre were more than sufficient for a first rate man-of-war, and they required to be renewed every day. The master of the wardrobe proved that the value of the wardrobe, the armory, and the shoe department, was between £9,000 and £10,000. All the performers, male and female, with the exception of Mr. Macready, were supplied from the wardrobe of the theatre.

LEXINGTON (Miss.) RACES AND WILD CATS!

We cut the following items, with a long article annexed, from the "Union" of the 15th Dec., and regret, with its editor, that "the Club has not furnished us an official statement of the races:"—

We regret that the Secretary of the Club has not furnished us an official statement of the last week's races. Many fine animals were upon the ground; among others, we noticed Mary Jones, Ann Eliza (by Eclipse), &c.

The fine and well bred colts, Saladin and Rienzi, (the property of Dennis Cochran, Esq.,) won their races with ease. Rienzi distancing the field. We hope that at the next regular Jockey Club race we may be furnished with a full report. It is due the lovers of sport, as well as the owners and breeders of horses.

Wild Cat Hunt.—A company of gentlemen started hunting yesterday morning in the neighborhood of S. D. Shackleford, Esq., and killed five of these ferocious animals; one of the company, C. S. Smith, Esq., was kind enough to have one brought to town, and it is as large as a common sized dog: it was the smallest of the five. This was certainly grand sport, as there were a great number of well-trained hounds in the chase.

The editor of the "Union," who appears to be something of a wag, thus hits off some of the scenes he witnessed at the races; the fidelity of the picture will be acknowledged by those who have attended an obscure race meeting in Mississippi:—

Our town, though now dull, for the week past was all life and bustle. The races (which commenced on Monday and concluded on Saturday evening) were attended by a large concourse of persons from the adjacent counties; many of whom brought with them game nags, well rubbed, prepared to contend for the purses offered on the regular running days of the Club. The track, in consequence of the continued rain, was excessively heavy, and in many parts very boggy; still the race ground was not devoid of interest, independent of the many fine horses introduced, and several handsomely contested heats. There were other scenes which cannot be faithfully committed to paper.

Immediately under the drinking shanty, you might have perceived a young man with short, curled, sorrel hair, a nose turned up, inclined slightly toward his right cheek, seemingly in good humor with himself and all others, with a dice box behind a cloth, upon which were painted the letters "JIM CRO," at which all sorts of shinplasters were received. And many were the chaps and urchins who were *razeed* there, and left Jim Cro *flat*. Then there was the "Dog," around whom were assembled some dozen bipeds, from 12 to 40 years of age, and when that dog growled and shewed his teeth, *twenty-one* (in number,) the way they would swear was a sin. A few feet farther you might see old "Faro," looking as cool as an icicle; around the table stood three distinct classes, the *bettor* against it, the *rounder* and *glover*, and strange to say, the rounder manifested a livelier interest in the result of the cards than those immediately interested. The singular phraseology used about a race course is no less queer than amusing.

Some unlucky wight might be heard to exclaim, "D——n the queen, she flung me for a cord."—Says another, "Do you take Grenada here?"—"No; the dog goes it blind, there is your chance—$100, the Bully Huntsman 'pops' the Grenadier. If he does, he must 'gether quick and saucy.' Give me a piece of that young hog by you, Jim! Why, it's a rooster, Sam: by ——, he has whipped forty fights. Never mind, fork him over to me. Hurra for "shave tail," I win a goggle eye on him, and don't half try. Another exclaims, "D——n me, but it's the last dollar I'll ever bet on a quarter race." Fifty to forty, old sheep-face aint lucky. Poke up your eel-skins—I stand it. Who will take a two hundred dollar flyer on 5—7? I buck up to it. Brimstone and Pontotoc the 5. Give me the lofty tumble for my "kelt." Rake her down, Mr. Slick! Here comes old Rampo at last. Well, if that warnt a clean turn I'll give my foot for a shovel. Soak this watch for 80—Done; there's the "cutters." Don't over-bet yourself. Five to one I am the —— fool on the turf. Double the bet, Pete, and I am in with you. Hallo, here, what's a case? I am one. Won't plank down on you—too plain a case for my Branding. Bar-keeper, just grease yourself, and lift me down a gin cocktail. If you're a better man than I am you can get your money. I aint green enough to be slicked out of my soap by foul riding, Major Slingem; d——n me, you must think I'm blind as old Bill Snap. Shut the door, I have dropped eight checks. You are too late, Mr. ——, the rounders have sunk 'em; they'll buck 'em off presently. Down with your dust if you mean sporting—all sot—sody win on the turn.

The above, and many such expressions, might have been heard in the immediate vicinity of the judges' stand. But what is too true, the large crowd had diminished our provision market: no turkies, ducks, or chickens—all gone the way of all flesh—not a cock left to crow for day;—pigs and hogs, from sucklings up to full-grown grunters, have been swept off. Ah, we forget, one old veteran chanticleer, who has been crowing nearly as long as our friend Parisot's rooster, may be seen, solitary and alone, in his accustomed walk, seeking (like Cooper's Mohican) in vain for his race, extirpated by the voracious white man, and unless a change come over us, poor old Hector must submit to a neck wringing, and be served up, gravied over, for next dinner. His "occupation is now gone," no combatant is left for him to make war upon. But, ye loafers and grogites, weep—"if you have tears prepare to shed them now." While the meat was vanishing, the goods of life followed in its wake—our coffee-houses are as clean as a quaker's conscience. M. T. is the mark. Where now are all those bright decanters which we so often have gazed on with rapture?—Gone, gone, to that bourne, &c. The bottles stand as useless and lonely as the chimnies in a dilapidated village. However, fortune speed us, and by next races we will make a raise and give you a show.

EXTRACT FROM THE NEW YEAR'S ADDRESS
OF THE
CARRIERS OF THE N. Y. SPIRIT OF THE TIMES.
JANUARY 1, 1839.

* * * * *

But now THE STAGE asserts its right,
And claims to join the muse's flight,
And mingle in our rhymes;
And sooth it well deserves a place,
Which mighty Shakspeare deign'd to pace,
And made by his pervading grace
The "Mirror of the Times."
Well has the *Park* its duty done,
And many a laurel nobly won,
With "Stars" that blaz'd like summer's sun;
I'll name them in a train:—
The queenly CLIFTON, fair as morn,
Whose beauty might a throne adorn,
And make a monarch vain;
With CARADORA ALLAN, dear,
Whose voice might coax a saint to hear,
And make him think his heaven was near,
And her's some seraph's strain.
And there was lovely TREE, who shone
Like Venus in her starry zone;
And wild LE COMPTE, whose legs, so free,
Brought half the gaping town to see,
And some perchance to blush;
While fair AUGUSTA, more in taste,
Drew equal crowds, with steps more chaste,
Tho' heaven seemed lingering near her waist,
"But hush! dear muse, Oh! hush!"
And HACKETT, not in vain appeared,
To charm the crowds that nightly cheer'd,
Tho' some might scoff or groan;
And Old Perfection "good in need"—
The many colored, great PLACIDE,
Was still "himself alone."
Sweet Mrs. GIBBS, I too must name,
But then, alas! she only came
To raise in every breast a flame,
Then pass like form of air;
But memory still must trace a rhyme
To her luxurious form sublime,
For Juno's self, for all her beaux,
Could never boast such legs as those
Of Mrs. Gibbs the fair.—
But why, dear muse, those tears of grief
Which stain your pocket handkerchief!
For VESTRIS do they flow!
Oh! well you weep the fairest star
That ever graced Thalia's car,
Forc'd to her own fond home afar,
In wrathfulness and wo.
'Tis true her acts have been more wild
Than virtue well might shade;
'Tis true that Satan oft has smil'd
While she her pranks has play'd;
But still we did that fair one harm,
Whatever saints may say;
For 'tis her trade to *shine* and *charm*,
And not to *weep* and *pray!*
But ne'ertheless through good and ill,
The stout "Old Drury" stands it still,
As blithesome as a lark;
And so, while glorious Shakspeare's ghost,
Soars by to hear the welcome toast,
A new year's goblet, foaming high,
I'll quaff, without a pause or sigh,
To SIMPSON and the *Park!*

And WALLACK shall a bumper share,
In praise of his successful care;
The *National* he found as bare
As hopelessness could be;
His fostering genius warm'd its shrine,
And rous'd its slumb'ring soul divine,
And by his skill in Buskin wars,
In furnishing his *heaven* with "*stars*,"
Secur'd a victory!
Here SHIRREFF pour'd her heaven of song,
Through lips so full of bliss,
That as the rapture flow'd along,
A thousand hearts were waxing strong
To seal them with a kiss.
I've heard, as one of many tales,
That Shirreff's glowing heart,
Is a warm nest of nightingales,
Secur'd from every ill that hails,
But Cupid's searching dart.
To MAYWOOD true, my song is due,
And BARRETT, SMITH, and LUDLOW too,
And mammoth CALDWELL fam'd,
To THORNE and WARD, and HART and SCOTT,
Nor is dear Mrs. SHARPE forgot,
For still she haunts a cherished spot
In memory—justly claim'd.

To DINNEFORD I'll now carouse,
And his successful "fairy house,"
The little *Franklin* gay;
But here the muse a tear must shed,
The *City* Theatre is dead,
And COOKE, the gallant horseman's fled,
And the *Olympic's* E. D. ed,
"For ever and a day!"—

MEDINA might a stanza claim,
In memory of her doom;
But as there's doubt upon her fame
I'll let it rest in gloom.
But O! MISSOURI, glorious girl!
As bright and pure as fairest pearl,
Art thou from us remov'd?
Who but a year ago wert here,
The hope of many a future year,
So lovely, and belov'd:
And is it but a shapeless clod
That faultless form of thine?
But what imports the crumbling sod,
Thy gentle soul is with its God
In ecstacy divine!
If thou wert falsely sent away,
And thus reduced to senseless clay,
O may the claws of conscience grip,
And may the rods of vengeance whip,
The cause of thy sad doom!
But still 'tis well—no home could be
From care and falsehood half so free
As poor MISSOURI'S TOMB!

But change the theme—for hark—halloo,
The jolly sportsmen break in view,
The race track spreads its charms;
While dogs and guns, and steeds of pride,
Whose forms might coax the gods to ride,
My kindred spirit warms.
O! welcome HETH and LIVINGSTON,
IRVINE and DUKE and BINGAMAN,
And HAMPTON, who has laurels won,
On many a hard fought field;
O! welcome STEVENS, JOHNSON, SMITH,
BOTTS, BRANCH, and WILKES,—all men of pith,
Who'd rather die than yield.
And here's a hand for HURT and HALL,
For JONES, NEILL, BURBRIDGE, FROST, and all,
For I can but a few recall
Of many lov'd so well:
And TUNSTALL, HOWARD, DICKEY, NOTT,
NOLAND, MCCARGO, CLAIBORNE, SCOTT,
DAVIS and POLK, without a blot,
Nor shall tough HAMMOND be forgot,
Or BOWIE, fam'd and free!
And MINOR, BUFORD, VILEY, LONG,
Whose names might grace a Byron's song,
Shall mingle in the gallant throng,
And RAGLAND, BUSH, and LEE.
Now YARKER, PEYTON, claim my lyre,
With STOCKETT, DUNCAN, WILSON, CRYER,
And proud am I to touch the wire,
To hearts so pure and true;
And here's to KIRKMAN, BLEVINS, BOYCE,
And LUCKETT, CORBIN, BLACKBURN, JOYCE,
To JACKSON now I raise my voice,
And Dr GOODWYN, too.
And here VAN MATER slily woos
The numbers of my grateful muse—
Here GARRISON—nor vainly—sues
A niche for his good name.
To BARROW now my bosom swells,
To TAYLOE, MILLER, LORING, WELLS,
All dear to me and fame.
And MERRITT here invokes a line,
Wherein he *merits* well to shine;
Nor shall friend OLIVER repine
His absence from my strain.
And perish'd be the muse who'd spurn
To give bold CONNALLY his turn,
Nor shall DUVALL have cause to mourn,
Nor EMORY nor LANE.
To SANDERS, ELLIOTT, and MCLEOD,
I now devote my numbers proud;
And LACY swells the noble crowd
Which SUMNER too must grace;
And BOARDMAN here adorns the rhyme,
That STOCKTON helps to make sublime,
And CROWELL, you are just in time
To claim an honor'd place,
As COSTER, KENDALL, WARD, and ROWE,
MOORE, SELDEN, FARRIS, WHITE and Co.
And more than muse can tell.

And here, dear friends, a fist for you,
Our Correspondents tried and true,
"Old Sol," and merry "Barkaloo,"
And "L. of L.," and "Dempsey" too,
And the dear "Girls up town;"
And gay "Pete Whetstone" shares the grasp,
Our "Country cousin," too, we clasp,
And more we can't put down.

And here's to those who're far away
In England's home of sportsmen gay,
The noble PORTLAND, GRAFTON, GREY,
PEEL, POWLET, YATES, and ROWE and RAY,
With HEATHCOTE, COOMBES, and GLYNN;
Nor shall their *Honors* be forgot,
Bold GREVILLE, MOSTYN, GARDNOR, SCOTT,
And stout SIR WATKINS WYNN.

Ring forth again, a theme as loud,
For lo! the steeds, a stately crowd,
Are prancing forth to view;
Fleet *Eagle* hails me with a neigh,
Then gallops like the wind away,
With *Vashti*, *Portsmouth*, *Job*, and *Grey*,
And sweet *Queen Mary* too.
And then *The Queen* moves proud along,
And *Sarah Bladen* woos my song,
And eke *Maria Black*,
And *Monarch* also bids me sing,
Who looks "aye, every inch a king,"
While bounding o'er the track.
And ho! for *Boston*,—by my soul
Was ne'er begot a nobler foal,
And *Wagner* eager for the goal,
And *Lady Cliffden* bright,
And *Joshua Bell*, and *Fordham*, strong,
And *Bee's-wing*, who ne'er needs the thong,
But goes as swift as light;
And noble *Post Boy* gains the hunt,
With *Bascombe*, *Mingo*, *Mary Blunt*,
And charming *Fanny Wright*;

And ho! for Irish *Harkaway*,
Luck speed you Pat, where'er you stray,
And *Momus*, *Ion*—not the play!
But a most gentle steed,
With *Melbourne*, *Rat-trap*, and *Don John*,
Mango and *Cobham*—every one
Of glorious bone and breed!

O well Columbia have you sped,
In racing arts divine;
For better steeds were never bred,
Nor sporting men than thine;
Where'er we go a race course smiles,
And jovial turfmen, free from wiles,
We've named them in our rhymes;
Their fostering nurse we claim to be,
For half the glorious sports we see,
Had their bright origin in ME,
THE SPIRIT OF THE TIMES!

To Britain's isle, a few years since,
We bow'd like subjects to a prince,
In matters of the race;
But now on equal terms we'll stand,
Preparing for the MATCH SO GRAND,
Which soon comes off 'twixt LAND and LAND,
The sporting world to grace!
Nor shall ourselves be left behind;
For buckled to the "march of mind"
Our onward course we take;
And soon our sheet shall be enlarged,
And eke the price at present charged;
And all for glory's sake.
For if we wish to bear the sway,
'Tis that Columbia soon may say
She has a sheet unfurl'd,
Which as a SPORTING Journal bold,
Shall well be worth its weight in gold,
And there's our gauntlet hurl'd,
That all shall own it treble-fold
The crackest in the world.

But here we'll close our varied round;
First wishing, as in duty bound,
That all our readers dear,
Shall in the coming season find,
Whate'er they seek from fortune blind,
Or wife, or spouse, or lover meet,
Or health, or wealth, or fame so sweet,
And—which will end our lengthen'd greet—
A HAPPY, HAPPY YEAR!

A LESSON FOR COQUETTES.

"We have a visitor to-day," said Lord Pallister to his niece, the lovely Elizabeth Pallister, who was on a visit for a week or two to her Right Hon. uncle.

"Who is it," said the lady, "a lady or gentleman?"

"A gentleman—Mr. Jones."

"And who is Mr. Jones—is it Bumper Squire Jones, or the renowned Tom?"

But we will save his Lordship the trouble of describing who Mr. Jones was. He was simply Mr. Jones, of Piercefield, in the county of Suffolk. Now this description is very short, but it is quite sufficient to describe Mr. Jones. It is evident he was not of very ancient gentility—had he been so, he would have been Mr. Jones of Piercefield Hall, or Piercefield Manor; he was not a retired merchant, or he would have been Mr. Jones of Piercefield House; neither could he be a retired shopkeeper, or his house would have been dignified with the euphonious name of Rose Villa, or Bellevue Cottage, or Piercefield Lodge. But Mr. Jones's house was a very good house, it stood on a lawn only one hundred yards from the road-side, and the entrance gate was suspended between massive stone piers, surmounted with round balls. It is, therefore, evident that its owner was a man of a small independent fortune, and that he was a gentleman by two or three descents. Now Mr. Jones was a bachelor, his age twenty-five, his education such as he could obtain at a celebrated endowed school in the neighborhood; he was eminently handsome, but could not pretend to great abilities; but he was good-natured and well-dispositioned, and a special favorite of Lord Pallister.

Now Miss Pallister, besides being a wit, was a little bit of a coquette—just sufficient of evil in her disposition to prevent her being an angel, but she was a very charming lady. She therefore debated with herself as to the course she should pursue towards Mr. Jones, whether she should abash the poor Squire by her satire, astonish him by her wit, or fascinate him by her condescension, and finally determined to be ruled by circumstances. Accordingly, after having been introduced to our Squire, Miss Pallister occupied the five minutes which usually intervene between the completion of the toilet and the serving of dinner in surveying the fortress she meant to attack.

"Not at all distinguished in his appearance," was her first thought, "but the man is decidedly handsome," her second.

People may talk of their appreciation of intellectual gifts, but there are few who are indifferent to personal beauty; and when Mr. Jones led the lady to the dining-room, he was favored with the sweetest of smiles, and during dinner, she had directed the full battery of her charms and graces against the heart of Mr. Jones. She was witty without ill-nature, and vivacious without being rude; but when she was alone she confessed to herself that in all appearance her labor had been thrown away. Jones had listened to her conversation, but he had not expressed, and did not seem to feel, any great admiration of either her wit or her beauty; but his polite replies and accommodating affirmatives were given with a degree of good-humored *nonchalance* that convinced Miss Pallister, to her great mortification, that she had failed in her attack on the heart. "A mere country squire to be thus invulnerable to charms which have driven half the fashionable world mad," thought she, "it is wonderful!" and Miss Pallister was not vain in so thinking—it was a fact. "The man is not a fool either, and the fellow *is* handsome." She colored, though alone, as this idea a second time occurred. She, the star, or rather the sun of fashion, was not surely losing her own heart without obtaining another in exchange. Pshaw! it was ridiculous, but this did not prevent her, when the party re-assembled, from renewing her attack, and she again failed; for Jones, from the effects of good wine and Miss Pallister's encouragement, had become rather talkative, and to her surprise he talked remarkably well—for though not brilliant, he had good sense, had read a great deal, and had a good memory. The evening soon passed away, and the lady, on reviewing the events of the day, was mortified to confess that, not only had she made no impression on Mr. Jones, but she began to suspect that her own heart was not invulnerable; she recollected that she had listened with pleasure to Jones's disquisition on the Ptolemaic Kings, she who had never listened for two minutes together to anybody—it was ominous.

The intercourse between the parties became daily of a more particular description, and Miss Pallister was delighted to find that she had subdued the stubborn heart of Jones. How she would tease him when he had once been brought to confession. But to bring about this confession was more difficult than the lady expected. If she gave him encouragement in the presence of her uncle, Jones would follow her lead briskly enough; but alone, he was grave, frigid, and polite—but, alas! not loving. Now this was exactly the contrary of what Miss Pallister wished; she had no objection to coquette, but she had a great aversion to being found out. She knew that her uncle would not allow her to make a fool of any man, and if Jones were to make a declaration in consequence of any public coquetry, she must either at once accept him, or incur that nobleman's serious displeasure; and she was always uneasy if any difference took place with that relative, to whom she was sincerely attached.

But all things come to a close; so did Miss Pallister's visit to her uncle—and Mr. Jones had neither made a declaration nor seemed inclined to do so; and, left alone in her carriage as it bore her to London, her reflections were none of the most pleasant. She felt that, in playing the game of coquetry, she had not only failed in her object, but had lost her heart—and doubts and fears possessed her breast, that perhaps Jones, disgusted with her conduct, might direct his attention elsewhere—and she burst into tears at the thought.

Now Lord Pallister had seen the game his niece was playing, and was pretty well aware of the state of her heart, and it rejoiced him that her affections had fallen where they had; but he laughed heartily at the thought, that a mere country squire like Jones should so completely out-manœuvre a practised coquet like his niece. "Jones likes the girl," said his Lordship to himself, "and he shall have her, but let her suffer a little;"—and suffer she did. Letters from his sister-in-law described his niece as not well, pale, out of spirits. "So," said his Lordship, "she is in love at last, is she. I must give her another chance, I suppose."

Lord Pallister's next letters mentioned incipient symptoms of gout, and his affectionate niece soon arrived to nurse him, but he was shocked to perceive that she looked horribly ill. "Poor thing," thought he, "I must be merciful," but in the course of the day he gave her a hint respecting her country beau, Mr. Jones—and Miss Pallister, in a passion of tears, threw herself at her uncle's feet, and confessed at once her love, and besought him not to allude again to her wicked and foolish conduct.

"It was wicked," said she, "because I intended to injure the happiness of a worthy man, and I suffer now justly."

Lord Pallister thought to himself "Thou art a good and honest girl after all, and thou shalt be Mrs. Jones yet."

Lords have great power, no doubt, but how his Lordship contrived, a few weeks after, to detect Mr. Jones in the act of imprinting a kiss upon the lips of the fair Elizabeth, we cannot tell; neither have we heard that either his Lordship or his niece expressed any violent indignation at the audacity of Mr. Jones. Nay, it has been insinuated that the said kiss was given with the full approbation, not only of Lord Pallister, but also with that of his niece—but this seems incredible.

London Court Journal.

WEEK BEFORE AND DAY AFTER THE ST. LEGER.

WITH A SKETCH OF A FEW OF THE LEADING BETTING MEN, JOCKIES, ETC.

For days prior to the week above alluded to, you see nothing else but remarkably long ladders stuck up against almost every house-front, with men in little square paper caps, scrubbing and rubbing, and painting and splashing, with considerable ability, as if every householder had made up his or her mind to come it remarkably smart; and if you walk through any of the more humble thoroughfares, or traverse any of the numerous entries and allies with which this place abounds, you are sure to stumble over two or three old women hard at work at their cottage fronts with a whitewasher's decayed brush, and a cracked pitcher or damaged basin full of some purifying ingredient, which they apply with such becoming earnestness, that the old pebble-dashed wall looks so smart that they hardly know it again. There is likewise an extraordinary influx of gentlemen in striped or plaid waistcoats (the length of an ordinary surtout), and corduroy inexpressibles of a very unnecessary latitude, who walk up and down the streets, or lounge at the corners thereof, in an easy and unrestrained attitude; these are the *cads* and the *touters*, whose professional emoluments are supposed to arise from helping in stables, and in transmitting important epistolary intelligence to the "home office" at Tattersall's, relative to the state of health and manner of "going" of any particular favorite horse, from time to time. A day or two nearer, and you meet small detachments of rather more aristocratical gentry of different sizes, blessed with a great profusion of variegated whiskers, with gaudily flowered neckcloths, and fancy velvet or satin waistcoats tastefully decorated with gold-looking chains and other cheap jewellery—these are the working members of an extensive fraternity, whose appearance and calling have acquired for them the distinctive appellations of "the Swell," the "Hell-keeper," and the "Leg;" they are, with some occasional exceptions, generally men of the most honorable feelings and undeviating integrity.

Look also at that herd of diminutive men, strolling about and gazing into shop windows—these are the jockies. That smart miniature of a *homo rationalis*, with black frock—that boy in top-boots, with the quick keen eye—is William Day, Lord George Bentinck's pet; whilst he whom you see puffing his cigar, with all the quietness and simplicity of an emancipated innocent, is Connelly; he is to ride Saintfoin, Mr. Thornhill's nag—no go there for the race. Look again: John Day joins the *coterie*—that is Arthur Pavis sauntering up, and Jem Robinson has cried "Halt" to a friend at a distance. I'll take the odds the conversation is about Cobham, who never can win. At the betting-room steps you see that old gentleman with black cane and spectacles, his blue coat buttoned close around his goodly frame, and his well-cleaned top-boots and yellow leathers bespeaking him as one of the olden school; that is the well-known Mr. Theobald; and the other gentleman with whom he is conversing, having a white hat, bushy whiskers, striped shirt collar, drab shorts and gaiters, with a considerable display of white stocking between the same, and a festoon of silk handkerchiefs suspended tastefully from his waistcoat and breast pockets—that's the Hon. Mr. Fulwar Craven—he's a very old visitor here; and there is a third standing near, with a *foreshortened* proboscis, who always occupies a place in our list of eye-sight acquaintance.

But now the race days have arrived. You may have slept rather longer than usual, perhaps, and for some ten minutes or so before you have opened your eyes upon the busy scene below, you have been haunted by sundry appearances of black faces and scarlet coats, that skip about the room, with long papers in their hands, some with very husky voices, and others with very squeaking ditto, talking about "Cards and sheet lists," "Names, weights, and colors," "Five days' running," and so on. You start up, throw open the window, and there, sure enough, are all the very identical apparitions scudding about the street, and repeating the self-same words about which you have been dreaming. You get dressed, and walk down the street, which smells very strongly of cigars—gracious! what a bustle! You wonder where on earth all those people can come from—carriages and vehicles of every description keep running in, through, and out of the town—everybody looks in a hurry about something. As you pass through the thousands of foot passengers, the eye gets tired of its wonted avocation in staring at people you know nothing about, and the ear is wearied in listening to the broken conversation of the sporting multitude through which you wade—"Ay, she's a slashing mare, she is"—"It was only 6 to 3 against the field"—"He's as fine a galloper as ever I saw," &c.

Leaving the stand awhile, and mingling with the busy multitude below, what a strange mixture is to be met with. At one corner you fall in with a party of glee-singers hard at work, and a few yards further on you run against two or three ballad-mongers, chaunting the praises of "Don John, who has so nobly won" There are hurdy-gurdies, musical-boxes, and barrel-organs, all going as hard as they can, in the sweet concord of different tunes. "Pick 'em out here all sound and good," exclaims an itinerant vender of filberts, who says nothing about the damp sawdust with which two-thirds of them are filled. "Cigar and a light, gentlemen, penny each," is the burden of the tobacco merchant's cry. You meet a *walking* music-shop, in the shape of a man with sundry yards of the "*newest and most* fashionable songs" fluttering in the breeze—"Only a penny a *length*! Rory O'More—All round my hat—Does your mother know you're out!—It's all very well, Mr. Ferguson, but you don't lodge here—Has your mother sold her mangle!—Kiss me now or never,"—together with an attractive list of two or three score melodies of the same denomination. "Mint, penny a glass," is conveyed about in a small barrel, with a miniature drinking-vessel thereto attached. "Here's a correct list of the *walking* horses"—this is a facetious amendment on the original statement heretofore adopted respecting the *running* horses, and has been supposed to allude to the numerous "walks over" which the public was doomed to witness last meeting.

Making our way up to a ring of persons on one of the courses, we recognised in the object of attraction a bosom friend of ours, who had appeared on a former occasion in a scarlet uniform, with cocked hat and feathers, the former of which had somehow or other then disappeared. He was devoting the energies of an active mind to the secret mysteries of the black art, and the varied subtleties of the conjuror, with a pack of very dirty cards, and a sagacious-looking doll. The candid liberality of this gentleman, combined with the expression of a fine eye and an ingenious countenance, forcibly struck us. He assured the audience (and the audience believed him) that he was far above performing for money; he wanted it not, not he; he had a fine estate at home, and pecuniary emolument was not so much his object as the affording rational entertainment to the British public. At the same time, he took the opportunity of merely remarking, that if any lady or gentleman liked to throw down half-a-crown, or even five shillings, he should be most happy to drink their health; he had a large wife and small family, and the bestowal of money would be simply a matter of form. How unlike the avaricious conduct of others of his race!

Taking a turn into the gaol hall, what a sight! Lying about on chairs and tables were perceived divers handcuffs, chains, and other ornaments of the person; and amongst them a curious piece of prison mechanism—a self-acting *shackle*, made after the likeness of a Bow-street officer, which, when wound up and set a-going, possessed the human faculty of catching a thief, handcuffing, and pulling him up before a magistrate in no time scarcely, and all by itself. Whilst intent upon admiring this admirable production, a loud noise announced the bringing in of "the bench," which having erected itself upon a chair, made a motion for the proceedings to commence.

The cases were numerous, and varied in their character; some were as productive of amusement as others were of commiseration. There was the lean and sickly child of eleven years of age, so small, that with ease he could push his way through the bar-work of the prison gates. He was brought up for attempting to pick a pocket. No father or mother had he; and his uncle, he said, had urged him to commit the offence. Poor child! he seemed but young in vice as he was in years; and when the prison lash was exhibited for terror's sake before him, his tears and cries for mercy, and promises of amendment seemed at all events to be composed of sincerity. Another there was, a year or two older, a sullen looking and dogged sort of a boy; he knew not whence he came, nor seemed to care whither he was going. There were ladies and gentlemen whose places of residence were situated "in Ireland" and "in Scotland"—others whose domiciles were not remarkable for any particular geographical accuracy. A squinting lisper, without shoes or stockings, who figured in the sheet under the distinction of a "disorderly," begged leave to assure the bench *upon his word and honor*, that he would forthwith leave the town if set at liberty, and referred to several noblemen and gentlemen of turf celebrity for a character; but the bench was a *deal* too *hard* of belief, and said it knew better. Honorable individuals who amassed their fortunes by "pricking in the garter," and "rigging" with the thimble, were despatched to an extensive boarding-house some twenty miles off (we forget the name of the place), for a change of air and diet, and the enjoyment of regular walking exercise. In short, motley was the crew, and "motley the only wear;" so having satisfied ourself with the morning's recreation, and thereby acquired no inconsiderable information touching and concerning the practical working of the

statutes of this realm, we made a bow to the "bench," when its upper end was turned the other way, and mingled with the crowd in the street without.

What a change has come over the spirit of the dream! The races are all over. All the carriages, and all the cads and other noblemen, and all the swells and the legs, have severally disappeared in the course of the night somewhere or other, taking with them whatever they were entitled to, lawfully and unlawfully; and Doncaster, looking as if she had been very drunk indeed for the space of one week, and has had no breakfast in consequence, once more relapses into her pristine condition of "dulness" and stupidity. London Sunday Times.

EXTRAORDINARY EXPOSURE.

THE MARQUIS OF BLANDFORD AND HIS TWO WIVES.

It will be recollected that a short time back a rule was obtained in the Court of Queen's Bench, calling on Mr. Gregory, the proprietor of *The Satirist*, to show cause why a criminal information should not be filed against him for a libel respecting the Marquis of Blandford and his family.

The alleged libel was that the Marquis had in 1817 married a young woman, a Miss Susannah Adelaide Law, in this country; that he had had a daughter by her; had taken her to Scotland, where she was introduced and received by the present Marquis of Breadalbane, Sir W. Elliot, and Sir Tyrwhit Jones; and that afterwards the Marquis of Blandford had married the daughter of the Earl of Galloway, with whom his marriage was consequently illegal, and their children illegitimate. The rule was obtained in the name of the Earl of Sunderland, the eldest son of the marriage with the daughter of the Earl of Galloway. The Marquis of Blandford, in his affidavit, denied the statements in the alleged libel, and imputed to Miss Law, the lady stated to be his wife, that she had lived with him, and that he had granted her £400 a-year, but had never allowed her to be called his wife. Sir William Elliot and the present Marquis of Breadalbane had denied that Miss Law had been ever treated by them as the Marchioness of Blandford, and stated that they had always known her by the name of Mrs. Lawson.

The Attorney-General appeared to show cause against the rule. He had but a short and simple case to present to their Lordships, and he thought that he should but discharge his duty if he laid before them the statements contained in the affidavits filed on the part of the defendant, statements which, in his opinion, required no comment. In the first place, however, he must refer to the supplemental affidavit of the Marquis of Blandford, filed since this rule had been obtained, and which stated that the Marquis had never passed in England under any other name than his own, and that at the time he lived with Susannah Adelaide Law, she had never passed, either in this country or elsewhere, under the name of the Marchioness of Blandford, nor been introduced by leave to his friends, or received by them as his wife, but had always passed by the name of Lawson in England and Scotland. The Learned Counsel was proceeding with the affidavits in support of the rule, when

Lord Denman said that the case had been so very recently before the Court as to render the repetition of these affidavits quite unnecessary.

The Attorney-General observed that, as that was the opinion of their Lordships, he should at once proceed to the affidavits now put in by the defendant. The first was the affidavit of Susannah Adelaide Law, who was stated in the affidavit of the Marquis of Blandford to have consented to live with him as his mistress, in consideration of a settlement of £400 a year, which he made upon her. That affidavit, which the Attorney-General then read, was to the following effect:—That she had read the two affidavits made in this case by the Marquis of Blandford, and that his statement of the facts referred to in that affidavit was, that in January, 1817, she first became acquainted with the Marquis of Blandford, who often visited her at her father's residence, in Seymour-place, Bryanston-square; that he declared the most ardent affection for her, and promised to make her his wife, but stipulated that the marriage ceremony, for family reasons, should be strictly private; that in reference to this stipulation much discussion took place between her mother and the Marquis (her mother, the Attorney-General said, corroborated this statement); that the Marquis said that he had a brother, who was a clergyman in the Church of England, to whom he would write, desiring him to come to town to perform the ceremony; that ultimately the deponent, then of the age of seventeen years, by her own feelings of affection, and through the protestation of love and sincerity made by the Marquis, gave her consent that the marriage should be private. That the marriage accordingly took place on the 16th of March, 1817, at the residence of her father, there being present at the time her mother and her sister Gertrude, now the wife of J. R——, Esq. That the deponent positively denies that there was any agreement on her part to cohabit with the Marquis, as he had sworn in his affidavit, or that to her knowledge she was to have any settlement in the manner stated in the Marquis's affidavit. The deponent further stated that the marriage ceremony was performed by a person who was brought by the Marquis, and described as a brother of the Marquis, according to the ritual of the Church of England, and that there was an entry made thereof by her mother in a Prayer-book. That after this ceremony she lived with him at No. 42, Manchester-street, Manchester-square, and that they passed under the name of Captain and Mrs. Lawson, notwithstanding which circumstance she firmly believed herself to be the wife of the Marquis. That they lived eight or nine months in that place, and then removed to Baker-street, where they continued to live for some months, and under the same name. The deponent further stated that John Martin and Ann his wife (who, their Lordships would recollect, were servants of the Marquis, and had made affidavits in support of the rule,) did not reside with them in Manchester-street until some months after they had lived together; that these persons were not privy to the marriage, and, having a knowledge of the Marquis previously to coming to reside in that house they were in the habit of calling him by his title. The deponent alleged that she afterwards discovered that the man who had been represented as the brother of the Marquis, and had performed the marriage ceremony, was not a clergyman, but an officer in the army; that on discovering this fact she informed her mother of it, who taxed the Marquis with it, and called it a most gross deception, which he admitted; and, in order to pacify them, he promised to take her to Scotland, and by acknowledging her as his wife, to constitute her such according to the laws of that country. That the discovery was made in April or May, and the August following was fixed on as the period of their going to Scotland, as the amusement of grouse-shooting would afford a most reasonable pretence for his going, without his family being induced to suspect anything. That accordingly the Marquis quitted London in August, 1818, the deponent travelling in the mail, and taking her infant daughter, then at her breast, and aged four months; that she travelled with Colonel James Stuart, the uncle of the Marquis, and the present Lord Galloway; that she met the Marquis of Blandford at Boroughbridge, and travelled with him to Carlisle, where he left her, and she went on to Edinburgh. When she arrived there she went to M'Cullock's Hotel for a few days, but then went into lodgings, which had been previously taken by Sir W. Elliot in the name of Captain and Mrs. Lawson. That she occupied these lodgings two or three days before the arrival of the Marquis in Scotland. That on his arrival he lived with her at such lodgings, and at others which were afterwards taken at Edinburgh, as her husband, and both were considered, looked upon, and treated, as man and wife. That she did not remember the name of the street in Edinburgh in which they first lived, but that they afterwards went to live in Hanover street there. That, on returning from Edinburgh, she was induced to go to her father's house as the house in Baker-street was given up, but that she received directions from the Marquis to take any furnished house she pleased, a step she was deterred from taking by being informed of his intended union with the daughter of Lord Galloway. In consequence of this information, her mind was seriously affected, and she became delirious for six weeks. The deponent declared that she had never since contracted marriage with any other person (their Lordships would recollect that, in his affidavit, the Marquis stated that he understood that she had married again); that for five years she did not see the Marquis, but at the expiration of that time he called on her in Fludyer-street, and, on his knees, asked her to forgive him for his past misconduct, and admitted the baseness of which he had been guilty towards her; that on that occasion she said he was her husband, and reminded him that, though he had married another, she had not; that he admitted she was his wife; that he made her a proposition, but that she refused again to live with him, but agreed to meet him on the next day, at the house of one of his relations; that, however, she did not go, and that he sent her a letter, dated the 29th of October, which note she still possessed, and which she set forth. It was to this effect:—

"Reflection, reason, and the sincerest respect for your welfare—these all conspire to convince me, dearest Susan, that I should not be justified in adopting the step proposed. Therefore, consent to go to Charles's; go there and take the little one, to introduce her to her papa. I shall dine at Charles's, and hope to meet you."

The deponent further stated, that for eight or nine years the Duchess of Marlborough paid, through the banking-house of Messrs. Coutts & Co., the sum of £400 a year, but that latterly it had fallen into arrear, and she was compelled, by fear of losing all provision, not only to accept a reduced annuity of £200, but to give up to the Marquis several letters, some of which concluded thus—"Believe me, dearest Susan, your affectionate husband, Blandford." The deponent further stated, that she never, directly or indirectly, had inserted, nor caused to be inserted, in any newspaper whatever, anything tending to criminate or villify the Marquis of Blandford, or any member of his family. That within the last twelve months she had been treated with, by a near relation of his, respecting her title to be treated as the wife of the Marquis of Blandford, and had been offered an interview with the solicitors of the Duke of Marlborough, but that she did not wish to avail herself of that offer, nor cared about any worldly benefit that might now accrue to her from steps of that sort. She declared that she would not have made an affidavit in this matter were it not for the contents of the affidavit of the Marquis, whereby a meditated immorality was imputed to her, and the truth of the nature of her connection was suppressed. This was the affidavit of Mrs. Lawson. Her mother had made an affidavit, declaring that she had read that which had been made by her daughter, and that, as far as it related to any matters of which the mother had cognizance, it was perfectly true. There were the affidavits of persons who had lived in the houses in Manchester and Baker streets, and who swore that they had always understood these parties to be man and wife. There was then the affidavit of the proprietor and publisher of The Satirist, the defendant himself, who swore that he did not insert the alleged libel from any malicious motive, but because he believed the statements which it contained to be true. These were the affidavits which he (the Attorney General) submitted to their Lordships, in answer to this rule. It was for their Lordships to say whether they did not feel that the application for the rule had been fully answered; and whether it was possible, according to the principles which governed the conduct of the Court in cases like the present, to make this rule absolute.

Sir William Follett and Mr. Richards spoke in support of the rule, urging the absurdity of Miss Law or her mother being made the dupe of such a marriage as that described, and commenting on the conduct of the defendant in making his paper the vehicle for such slanderous insinuations.

Lord Denman said: This is an application of a serious and interesting nature, both as regards the parties affected by it, and as relates to the principles on which we ought to administe r justice with respect to criminal informations. I have not the least difficulty in saying that if Lord Blandford alone had applied for this rule I would never, for one, have consented to make it absolute; for upon his own statement a strong imputation is conveyed on his own conduct towards a respectable young lady. The statements of her and her mother are certainly of a nature to create suspicion; but that some contrivances were resorted to I have no doubt whatever, and I do not think that we should be justified in pronouncing them to be perjured. But Lord Blandford is not the only person to considered; his wife and family complain of a libel which attacks them in their dearest interests and most tender feelings, and distinctly puts forward a series of imputations with respect to which I agree with the Learned Counsel who have supported the rule, that there is nothing in the affidavits on either side to show that such imputations are well founded. The Marquis of Blandford himself swears that there was no marriage either in England or Scotland, and I do not find anything which, in fact, impeaches that statement. Considering, therefore, the interests of the individuals I have mentioned, and the importance of warning those who are disposed to traffic with character in this way, that they cannot be allowed to do so with impunity, I think we are justified in saying, notwithstanding the misconduct of Lord Blandford, that Lady Blandford, the Earl of Sunderland, and the rest of the issue of this marriage, are entitled to have this rule made absolute.

Rule absolute. Bell's Life, Nov. 25.

Salmagundi.

Talking of matters theatrical, a trans-Atlantic friend has communicated to us the intelligence that James Wallack has been solicited to return to England in a high managerial character. Is this a Yankeeism or not? Age, Nov. 11.

A person of the name of Brodie is announced as about to wed a Miss Baillie, "who created such a sensation last season in town." We are far from wishing to appear at all uncomplimentary to the lady, but we know not of any sensation occasioned by her. Had she been a popular actress, or a novelty like one of the Bayaderes, we could understand something about it; but Miss Baillie, from the north of Scotland, is certainly one of the great unknown. But this is the way in which mothers puff off their daughters.

A most learned critic compares the face of Helen Faucit to the ocean! When undisturbed by passion, she is like the wide waters in a calm; but when tearing a passion to tatters, "she is like the face of the deep in a storm." What a wonderful similarity truly there is between a lady and the Atlantic! If the young damsel ever gets into a fury in private, her companions must have a remarkably pleasant time of it. She is not the Lady of the Lake, but the Lady of the Ocean.

The noble and gallant Viscount Castlereagh has arrived in Paris, apparently in good health. Grisi, who is performing at the Italian Opera there, is the great attraction. His Lordship has mounted her on a beautiful charger, and daily enjoys a ride with her in the Bois de Boulogne.

Speaking of the rival performances of Van Amburgh and Macready, the wags at the Garrick say the real lion may be seen at one house, and the ass in the lion's skin at the other.

It is said that *horns* sound so unpleasant in the ear of Sir Jacob Astley, that he hunts his hounds in Norfolk with a trumpet. If this be true—for we do not vouch for it—it is the most extraordinary way of a man's *sounding his own trumpet* we ever heard of.

"Don't you think my execution of Othello a capital performance? It is in my line, is it not?" asked Macready of Cooke. "Why yes," replied the provoking punster; "all *executions* may be considered *capital* performances; and your performance of Othello is certainly one of that class, for you *execute* him, in your *line*, as you call it, so effectively, that as soon as you lay hands upon him he is *no Moor!*"

The late storms have been rather a godsend to Englishmen; they have had plenty of opportunity of talking about the weather. A stack of chimnies was blown down, and the reporter informed us that "if any persons had been passing at the time, they would undoubtedly have been injured." There is a vast probability in this conjecture, combined with a considerable degree of ingenuity; a stack of chimnies falling upon a man's head are most likely calculated to disarrange his skull. This circumstance cannot be too generally known. Age.

The wits about the Court, for what reason may be readily guessed, designate Lord Melbourne the *Duke of Kent!*

The Queen was the other night playing a quiet rubber with the Duchess of Kent, Melbourne, and the Lord Chamberlain. It so happened that while Melbourne was dealing he turned up a Queen. "Ah," cried the Premier, with a somewhat coarse effusion of loyalty, "the Queen is a regular trump." Her Majesty, with singular good taste, merely smiled at the rough but hearty compliment.

Ladies' contemplations are not always of a celestial order, even when they seem most like it. D'Orsay, observing Lady Blessington gazing intently the other evening at the bright beauty of the orb of night, gently rallied her on her "heavenly" absorption, and asked what she could see in the moon to match with more attractive matters beneath it. "I was merely trying whether I could discover *the man* it," was the reply of her ladyship.

The Duke of Buccleugh, among numerous other reductions, has given up the deer forest at Athol, by which he effects a saving in gamekeepers of £2000 a year. His reason for giving it up is, that it is literally a *dear* forest.

Before her Royal Highness of Capua became what she now is, she was familiarly and regularly called *Pen* by her intimates, but since she thought proper to *clope*, she has been called *Pen-clope*.

It is said that Barnes, like other great men, sleeps upon an iron bedstead. If such be the fact, it proves how strong must be his propensity to *hard lying*.

The altercation between Mr. D'Israeli, M.P., and Mr. Austin, a barrister at aw, which led to the latter applying to the Court of Queen's Bench for a criminal information, has been wisely put an end to by Mr. D'Israeli making a satisfactory apology.

YANKEEANA OF THE LONDON AGE.

The late sheriff has vacated his office, and the new sheriff has not yet got his commission; consequently Philadelphia has no sheriff at this moment, and upwards of two hundred writs are laying in the office, with nobody to serve them.

Lucky for the anti-quoddites, there is one *Sheriff*, however, in New York, whose writs of *attachment* are all nightly served to the extent of thousands.

Rather Tall.—There is a young lady in Philadelphia so tall, that she only gets down to the city once a week.

We should have supposed the damsel was a native of *Long* Island.

A Chance for Single Ladies.—In Scott County, Iowa, after a residence of four days, the last single lady found a market on the 19th ult. A correspondent writes—"Our gentlemen are three to one; and so anxious are our settlers for wives, that they never ask a single lady her age: all they require is *teeth*."

Yes, and we calculate bachelors at such odds would nibble a petticoat in spite of a damsel's *teeth*.

The following has been sent us by Joe Pease:—"A bailiff calling at the dwelling of a distressed quaker to serve a writ, was refused admittance. He said to the servant, "Your master is at home, but will not see me."—"He has seen thee, friend," said Abigail, "but he does not like thy appearance."

A Reasonable Request.—The editor of a down east paper requests those of his subscribers who never intend to pay, to give him notice as soon as possible.

The Ohio river has dwindled into a mere rivulet, and the editor of the Cincinnati News complains that he has not had a clean shirt for a fortnight, the washerwoman being unable to obtain water on any terms.

The last Cincinnati Post says:—"The *bottom* of the Ohio is *rising* fast—so much so, as to appear above water in many places."

A Sea Cow.—The captain of the ship Henry Clay, from Gottenburg, at Pier 6, North River, advertises the public that he has for sale a good Norway cow, "accustomed to the sea." We understand that she gives milk in all weathers, and the cream of the joke is, that she does all this upon nothing in the world but a handful of sour krout, and one handful of bumpernickle per day! What would Coke of Holkham, or the fat and fattening English Lord of Wiseton, say to such a sailor cow as this!

An Amour.—The following is extracted from the Leicester Herald:—

A Tale of Mystery.—One day last week two very elegant ladies, dressed in the first style of fashion, drove up in their carriage to the —— Hotel, in this town (Leicester). On alighting, the first question asked was if a private parlor and bed-room were at liberty. Both were declared at their service as long as they were inclined to stop. For several days the strictest incognito was observed, and as a party cannot remain long in a provincial town without discovery, every person, male or female (especially the latter), were on the look-out to get at their origin and pedigree. One of the ladies was, indeed, really beautiful—

"Grace in her steps, beauty in her eyes."

When one fatal morning a youth, mounted on a white pony, presented himself at the hotel, and after waiting a short time, a letter sealed with a coronet, but *having no direction on it*, was put into his hands, and, quick as thought, off went the pony to another hotel in this town, where it was delivered to a party anxiously waiting. As we know who the letter was intended for, we shall not spoil sport or declare the hounds at fault. The old adage, "the more public the more private," may do for the metropolis, but in a country town the scent will soon be discovered. Perhaps Lord Suffield can explain this "tale of mystery."

A Fisherman in Trouble.—The course of true love never yet run smooth; but the following account of an elopement shows that *fishing* for *maids* is rather awkward sport, and though the *net* may be cleverly thrown and the dear *souls* caught, yet the consequences bring the fisherman into a very queer *plaice*.

Elopement.—A letter from Ostend, of Dec. 1, says:—"Yesterday evening the King's Attorney and the Judge d'Instruction of the district of Bruges arrived in this town. The object of their coming was to arrest an Englishman named Thomas Fish, accused of running away with a minor, between 16 and 17 years of age. Fish and the young lady were lodged at the Hotel de la Cour Imperiale, where they were found. Fish is confined in the House of Arrest, and the young lady is strictly guarded.—*Nouvelliste de Bruges.* The Journal de Bruges gives the following account:—"Yesterday evening the King's Attorney and the Judge d'Instruction set out by the first train from Ostend. We just learn that Mr. Fish, a Captain in the service of her Britannic Majesty, was arrested in that town last night at 10 o'clock, at the Hotel de la Cour Imperiale, on an accusation of abduction, and that he has been put in prison. The name of the young lady is Marianne Forwood, 17 years of age. This young person, who is extremely beautiful, left her mother's house a week ago, and was on the point of embarking for England. She was likewise arrested, and is now at the hotel guarded by two gend'armes. This scene, though at so late an hour, collected a great part of the population of Ostend." Age.

The ladies of the Temperance Societies have adopted associations to bring up all their children, in future, "by hand," in preference to "wet nursing," lest, by imbibing a fancy for suck, they should hereafter take to sucking the bottle.

A Carpenter's Bill.—A correspondent has favored us with a literal copy of a carpenter's bill. It is, as the lawyers say, in the words and figures following, that is to say:—"Thos. Mitton, Esq., to John Ridley, Dr.—For hacking and hewing, sawing and squaring, cutting and contriving, and hanging John Ridley, 3 days and a half, 7 shillings and 7 pence." Hanging was cheap in those days.

The diamond necklace presented to the Queen by Reschid Pacha, on behalf of the Sultan, contains some of the finest diamonds that have been seen in this country. The value is estimated at above £5000. Her Majesty thanked the Ambassador in French, and gracefully placed the necklace on her beautiful neck. The Duchess of Kent's necklace is also very fine, but the diamonds are smaller than those in the Queen's Her Majesty has received this week a *cadeau* from the Queen of Belgium, containing one dozen pair of velvet slippers, elegantly embroidered under the direction of the Queen of Belgium herself, by a first-rate *artiste* at Brussels. They are worthy of the prettiest foot in Europe, which, by common consent, belongs to Queen Victoria, and are much approved of by her Majesty, who has for some time preferred velvet slippers to any other description of *chaussure*.

The following appears in the Paris *Journal des Debats*:—"The day before yesterday, from twelve to four, an anxious crowd came to salute the coffin of Marshal Lobau, in the *chapelle ardente*, where it is placed. In the evening, at the hour when the chapel is deserted, the officer who was watching near the body saw advance an old gentleman, whose attitude betrayed the emotions which he was endeavoring to restrain, but which burst forth in sobs when he knelt at the foot of the coffin. This aged gentleman was the illustrious English Admiral, Sir Sidney Smith."

A tragic affair has recently taken place at Bologna. The hero was the Count de Pistaroni, a nobleman who possessed an ample fortune, which he spent in the encouragement of art and the relief of his fellow-creatures. The Count received from the Prior of the Convent of St. Francis a message, requesting him to call at the convent without delay, as a monk, in the agonies of death, had an important disclosure to make. The Count immediately complied, and was conducted to the pallet of an aged monk, whom he recognized as a servant of his family. The dying man declared himself the Count's father, and placed in his hands autograph letters of the late Countess, his mother, to prove his intercourse with her. This done, the monk, having received extreme unction, expired. The Count returned to his house, wrote a letter to those who should have inherited the property of his supposed father, communicating what had just passed, and urging them to take possession of his fortune. He then went to his bed-room, placed a pistol to his mouth, which caused instant death.

Death of Mr. Weekes.—We are sorry to announce that Mr. Weekes, of theatrical celebrity, died at Perth on Friday week, in consequence of injuries received in the overturn of the Perth mail some days ago.

Mr. Rice, the American comedian and original "Jim Crow," has again arrived in this country, and has made his appearance at the Liverpool Theatre. Bell's Life, Dec. 2.

Mr. Van Amburgh and his "comical family" took their leave of the British public last night. We understand they proceed to Paris forthwith. Ib.

Wagers Theatrical.—A number of bets are pending whether Mr. Power will arrive in time to perform at the Haymarket Theatre on Wednesday next, as he has engaged to do, having only allowed himself thirteen days from the time of leaving New York in the Great Western. The late gales have been favourable to the accomplishment of the voyage within the time. Ib.

Novel Steam Ship.—A ship called the Maria, of London, Capt. Black, is now fitting out in the West India Export Dock with two locomotive steam-engines and machinery of ten-horse power each, for the purpose of propelling the vessel by means of paddles which are made to ship and unship like coach wheels, and can be put on or taken off without much trouble, while the ship is under weigh. The Maria is a vessel of near 500 tons burthen, built at Yarmouth, and has made a sailing voyage to Quebec and back, unaided by the power of steam. She is of the ordinary description of vessels of her class, and the engines and machinery are placed between two decks, occupying a space not more than twenty feet in length by five in width on each side. The vessel is going to China, and the paddles are only to be made available during calms and light winds, which it is well known are met in certain latitudes on the East India and China voyages. Bell's Life.

A group of gentlemen assembled at Chalk Farm on Wednesday to fight a duel, but the police being on the alert, they decamped, and "live to fight another day."

Duchess of Marlborough's Dogs.—I am very fond of my three dogs, they have all of them gratitude, wit, and good sense; things very rare to be found in this country. They are fond of going out with me; but when I reason with them, and tell them that it is not proper, they submit, and watch for my coming home, and meet me with as much joy as if I had never given them good advice. Correspondence of the Duchess of Marlborough.

George II.'s Grief for his Consort.—The King is in so very ill a state of health that he may not live long. And he is certainly extremely dejected by the great loss he has made (the death of the Queen); I don't think that is all; for a heart is a long time a-breaking; and I have known very few instances of dying from the passion of love. But people of judgment say, that there is a vast change in his constitution, and that he is certainly very ill, and so much changed in his manner, that he does everything he is desired, and signs what is brought to him, without inquiring into it. Ib.

Whiskers.—It appears by the rescript of the Bavarian monarch, that these hirsute appendages are henceforward to be banished from the countenances of all the schoolmasters and teachers in his Majesty's dominions, the cultivation of beards and such like adjuncts being held to be inimical to the cultivation of intellect, or tending to the subversion of monarchial rule. [We certainly pity "the schoolmaster abroad."]

Our Friend Jack in France.—This most distinguished member of society, as the *Presse* relates, was dining a few days ago at a restaurant on the Boulevarde, and called for a bottle of Bordeaux, *premiere qualite*. The waiter, struck with the appearance of the guest, considered it necessary to remind him that this wine was marked in the *carte* at 10 francs a bottle. "Indeed!" replied Jack, "I thought it was 20; bring me a couple!"

Some of our contemporaries have found out that her Majesty, since her accession to the throne, has become quite a wag, but the fact is, that the Queen, even when Princess Victoria, displayed abilities worthy of the illustrious house of Miller. On one occasion, when scarcely fourteen years of age, she was cautioned not to be led away by flattery, as those who addressed it were only "worshipping the rising sun." "Not the rising *son*, but the rising *daughter*," was the brilliant reply of the youthful Princess. Satirist.

The *Cab-inet* over which Whittle Harvey presides, has been aptly termed by the worthies of the whip the *Whittle*-ing office. Ib.

SPIRIT OF THE TIMES.

NEW-YORK: SATURDAY MORNING, JANUARY 12, 1839.

ON DITS IN SPORTING CIRCLES.

Wagner beaten by Zelina!—Here's a go! Just read the report of the races over the Louisiana Course, New Orleans, and you will see that the crack, whose challenge for $20,000 we published last week, has been defeated by Mr. HENRY A. TAYLOE's *Zelina*, by Imp. Leviathan. The track was very heavy, but every inch of the ground was desperately contested. Before the start, and after the 2d heat, Wagner was the favorite at 100 to 10. A New Orleans correspondent says more than half the spectators were broke.

Col. HETH's *Stock.*—Among the passengers in the packet ship *Roscoe*, which cleared on Tuesday for Liverpool, was Col. JOHN HETH, of Virginia. We were happy to ascertain from him that none of his blood stock was consumed in the recent fire on his estate at Dover. Col. H. expects to return in time to take the field for the Spring campaign.

Charlotte Russe and *Kitty Heth* have returned to Col. HAMPTON's stable in South Carolina, from that of the "OLD NAP." in Virginia, and are training with *Monarch*, *Emily*, and other "cracks," for the Charleston meeting. *Kate Seaton*, a beautiful filly by Argyle, out of Pocahontas, nominated in a stake at the Kendall Course next Spring, has been sent to Virginia to be trained for her engagement; the other nomination of Col. H., a colt by Camel, out of Imp. Emma, is dead. He has just taken up *The Actress*, a very blood-like imported filly, by The Colonel, out of Miss Clifton, who has an engagement on the Lafayette Course, Augusta, in March. An intelligent friend writes:—"I wish you could see Col. Hampton's filly by Imp. Rowton, out of Bay Maria; it is far, very far, the finest foal I ever saw. She resembles her dam somewhat, but is incomparably handsomer, having a head and neck nearly as finished as Rowton's. Her action is more striking than her appearance; easy, graceful, and with a power of continuance that I have never seen equalled. When she comes out, bet 'chaws' to kegs of 'tobacco.'"

Another Importation.—It will be seen by an advertisement on the last page, that a very fine lot of well bred young things have been shipped for New Orleans, from Liverpool, per the *Henrietta*. A letter from Liverpool informs us that the Henrietta sailed on the 13th Dec., so that she has probably arrived ere this. The stock will be *for sale* there.

MAURICE E. BOYLES has bought from W. R. BARROW, Esq., of St. Francisville, La., *Dick Haile*, by Sir Charles, dam by Mons. Tonson, 4 yrs. old, for $600.

D. STEPHENSON, the proprietor of the Mobile Course, has bought of Messrs. DUNCAN & WITHERS one half of *Object*, the dam of *Linnet*, *Wren*, *Thrush*, etc., and her two youngest foals, at a very high figure. Also of Messrs. NOTT and FEARN, of Mobile, half their interest in their imported colts and fillies.

More Racers going South.—Mr. VAN LEER leaves town on Monday with a large string of horses, for the New Orleans Spring races. There are some "flyers" in the lot, which is one of the strongest that ever left the North. Among them is Dosoris, Zela, Henry and Tom Moore, all good ones, and frequent winners in the tightest places. Next week we shall refer to them again.

The ship "*Sea*" arrived at New Orleans on the 27th ult. with the blood stock of Messrs. POLK & Co., under FLINTOFF's charge. The stock is in fine order. Flintoff has sold his 2 yr. old bull *Cassius* to Messrs. JACKSON & POLK, who have already refused $3000 for him. He is to stand next season at $25, at Mr. Polk's stables, Hamilton Place, near Mount Pleasant, Tenn. Flintoff sold to the same gentlemen a Bakewell ram and two ewes for $600.

New Year's Address.—Attention is invited to the extracts in another column from the Carriers' annual address to the city subscribers of this paper. It was written for them by Mr. JOHN M. MOORE, the facetious and spirited editor of "The Sunday Packet," and has been generally pronounced the best thing of the kind that appeared on the last New Year's Day. We are glad to hear that our attentive carriers received the most liberal largesses from their patrons; as they claim to be the most punctual in the delivery of their papers of any carriers in town, they also claim that their patrons are the most generous in rewarding their faithfulness. Of course every subscriber to "the Spirit" is "a gentleman and a scholar" in their opinion, and an "out and outer" in ours; we wish all sorts of good luck to every mother's son of 'em.

NASHVILLE, Dec. 28, 1838.

MR. EDITOR,—The nominations in the splendid $5000 subscription sweepstakes, over the Nashville Course (Tenn.), have increased to twenty-two! I can almost venture to prophecy that it will not close under 25 entries; nominally, we may then style it the *Mammoth Stakes* of $125,000! Compared to this glittering prize, all the Derbys and St. Legers sink into littleness. Who would not like to have a chance at this? Is not the *equestrian sceptre* about to depart from the east? The lucky Colonel has an interest in several nominations. What a description PETE's *sui generis* pen could give of this, if he would not interweave politics.

A BREEDER.

P. S. In your paper of the 15th of December, "A Subscriber" has, in truth, given you the true name of the former owner of *Betsey Malone*. I do not know who your correspondent was, but, to do him justice, as it was known to many that Betsey was stinted to Skylark; as "*A Subscriber*" seems to want the truth, he should have adopted the English custom, and said that Betsey Malone was with foal either to *Skylark* or *Philip*, and let the question be decided after the foal makes its appearance, to be governed by the time, &c.

A B.

BULLETINS FROM ARKANSAS.

LITTLE ROCK, (Arks.) Nov. 3?, 1838.

My dear P.—I regret that in writing of Imp *Hedgeford*, I should have used language calculated to injure him. I only gave my own opinion of him, and in saying he was an inferior horse to Rowton, Glencoe, Leviathan, or Andrew, had not the most remote design of disparaging him. His being the sire of *Duane*, has placed him on too high a pinnacle, to be reached by any opinion of mine. To "C." who writes from Franklin Co., Ky., I tender an apology, if he deems one due. I trust the get of Hedgeford may realize the expectations of his most ardent friends.

A report of the Batesville Races was duly forwarded. If it did not reach you, the fault is "*Amos's*," not mine. Tax me with any other responsibility than that of creating regularity in the mails.

There seems to be no doubt but that *Grey Eagle* made the time as reported; watches were held, and by good timers—they all agree. Col. OLIVER writes me that it is the best track in the United States, and better adapted to quick time than any other.

Don John has won the Leger—in good time, too—3:16. His winning "the Cup" in 4:44, equal to 1:48 per mile, was travelling tolerably speedy.

Mr. FERGUSON and his horse *Harkaway*, it would seem, create much excitement. It was another *Plenipo* case.

Lord CHESTERFIELD's b. c. by Priam, out of a half-bred mare, knocking off a mile in 1:42, was coming it in a perfect Grey Eagle style.

Kitty Heth's race with *Rowena* in 5:51—5:46:—5:54, and 5:50, was a splendid thing, and I congratulate her spirited owner.

I was sorry to see such small prices for Mr. MINGE's blood stock—bargains were certainly had.

Volcano has gone to Missouri, to take the place of *Tom Fletcher*, who will stand the next season at Batesville.

Bill Gordon, by Pacific, the property of Col. WHARTON RECTOR, of the U. S A. will make the next season somewhere in the neighborhood of Van Buren. He is a magnificent horse, of high finish, with a superior back, loin, and shoulder. He is a deep blood bay, very game in his appearance—nearly allied on the dam's side to John Dawson, and sired by old Pacific, he is almost certain to breed well. I would advise all persons in striking distance to give him a trial—closely coupled. with a very short back, he will make a fine cross on long backed and loosely coupled mares.

Truly yours, N.

We have just received another letter from "N." dated a week later:—

My dear P.—We have been most agreeably entertained by SAM WATERS & Co., who have performed nightly in a *new ware-house*, to crowded audiences. The Iron Chest, William Tell, &c. have brought out a Mr. Douglass, who in the principal characters sustained himself well. He is a man of some genius, and his reading, at times, very fine indeed. He should, however, study "the immortal principles of Lindley Murray," if he wishes to reach the topmost pinnacle of his profession. Waldron is a young man of some merit, and only requires application to make him a considerable actor. He has too much of what the late Gen. John Nicks termed "*the effervescence of youth, and the ebullitions of passion.*" Wolfe sustains himself well. Rice is so so, and McCurdy lacks only *fire* and *personal pulchritude* to make him a clever actor. Sam Waters is a rare bird—he often reminds me of old Jeff—his *phiz* is equally as comical as old Jeff's was. He is decidedly a man of genius—*in his way*. What shall I say of the *pretty Mrs. Waters?* she is beautiful, if she aint, "damme"—and as to Miss Armstrong, she, too, is a lovely rose. The company are reaping a rich harvest here.

Well, now for the races—I have just received the Spirit of the 10th ult., but have been too busy more than to glance over it. I noticed, however, that the beautiful *Charlotte Russe* had added another feather to *Trifle's* cap. The Imp. filly belonging to A. J. DAVIE, I also discover, has been a distinguished winner.

The New Orleans Races are now in full blast. I wonder if the Grey Eagle will be there—he is a horse of immense fleetness. The Lexington chaps believe strong as *pisen* in *Curculia*. Kentucky has brought forth some choice horses; her Buzzard blood is of great advantage to her—many of her best blood mares tracing back to him.

What think you of the big sweepstakes to come off over the Oakland Course next Fall? I am on the *Grey Eagle* vs. the two *Marys*—that 3:41—3:43½ takes my eye. I would like to see *Lynedock* in that snap—Leviathan and Oscar mingled together must produce a snorter.

We are to have a splendid race at Fort Gibson on the 10th of Jan., Mile heats, best 3 in 5, $1000, P. P.

David Thompson names *Fent Noland*, by Imp. Barefoot, 4 yrs. 94lbs.
John Dillard names *Widow Cheerly*, by Stockholder, 4 yrs. 91lbs.
A. N. Chouteau names *Lady Jackson*, aged, 90lbs.
Tunstall & Noland name *Betsey Watson*, by Jefferson, dam by Henry Tonson, 5 y. 101lbs.

Thompson's entry will be the favorite. At this time there are three matches on him.

The big sweepstakes at Nashville is likely to be a splendid affair. I believe, upon the whole, I would take the *old black mare* against any named nag,—though there will be some wicked customers in that crowd.

I was conversing with an intelligent Kentuckian a few days since, and he gave it as his opinion that *Pressure* was the best race horse ever raised in Kentucky. I half-way believe it myself.

Truly yours, N.

NAMING HORSES AGAINST THE FIELD.

"*Is a bet naming two horses against the field*, VOID, *if one of the horses named fails to start?*"

In the regulations of the New York Jockey Club, and we believe of most of the Clubs in the United States, the following Rule exists—"A bet made on a purse or horse is void, if the horse betted on does not start." On the Beacon Course last Fall, in a race expected between Charlotte Russe, Langford, Zenobia, Trenton, and Henry Moore, a bet was made, naming Charlotte Russe (the first favorite,) and Henry Moore against the field, which gave rise to the question at the beginning of this article. How, under the express rule, could the bet stand, if Henry Moore did not start,—*was he not expressly betted on, and did he not fail to start?*" A bet is off or on before the race—not determined by the result of the contest. Suppose Henry Moore had started, and not Charlotte Russe, will any one contend, that either in accordance to the letter of the rule, its spirit, the state of the betting at the time, or common justice, that the bet should stand! With Charlotte Russe out of the race, Henry Moore would not have been bet against the field, but the speed of Charlotte Russe, and bottom of Henry Moore, induced a joint reliance. What words could have been used, to make it more express that *both* should start? The Rule expressly declares, that to constitute a bet, a named horse must start, and also declares what is a "field." We remember witnessing a four mile race on the Union Course, in which Black Maria, Monmouth, and Henry Archy were entered, and on which there was much betting. Black Maria would have been bet 3 to 1, against either *singly*, and either would have formed a field, but Monmouth and Henry Archy *named* were bet freely against the mare;—those who were incautious, or ignorant of the distinction of *naming* horses, or taking the *field*, would have been left in a sad predicament, if, upon the withdrawal of either Monmouth or Henry Archy, they had been left to the field, because their joint powers were necessary to beat Maria, and neither singly would have been bet. It was actually necessary that both should start, to have a bet. Thence, to avoid the expression of saying *if a horse starts, it is a bet only*, the rule concisely prescribes that a horse betted on failing to start, voids the bet. What is the difference, in principle, between betting *one* named horse against the field, and betting *two* named horses? In the first case, it is admitted that the bet would be void, if the horse named should fail to start, and why not if one of the two horses named, should likewise fail? Indisputably both are named and betted on, and whilst *one* of the two may indeed have a *chance* to win, it is not *the* chance on which the bet was made. For in the case that gave rise to the question, had Charlotte Russe been withdrawn, instead of Henry Moore, the bettor would have told you he had *no* chance, but accident,—that take from him Charlotte Russe, and his next choice was Langford—but that on the two combined, he was willing to rely. In justice and fair dealing between man and man, as the case existed, if Charlotte Russe had not started, the money ought not to have been demanded,—certainly there is no rule to enforce it—and there is little doubt the bet would have been declared void before the start, if Charlotte Russe had been the one withdrawn. The result of the race cannot affect the question.

An intelligent correspondent of this paper thinks it sufficient to make a bet stand, that *a party have a "chance" to win*. What chance! the chance on which he bet—the one on which he backed his opinion, and wagered his money—or the chance of foul riding, want of weight, or falling down! In almost every case, when a bet is made void by rule, there is, in one sense of the word, a *chance* to win There is a rule that "A bet made on a heat to come is no bet, unless all the horses qualified to start shall run, unless the bet be between such named horses as do start." Suppose a case where this saving clause will not apply,—the withdrawal of one horse, then, by the rule vacates the bet, though after the withdrawal there may still be a chance to win;—but this chance is not the one contemplated by the parties, and hence the rule that the bet is void. And the same reasoning will apply to other laws of racing. It is easy to test the rule of J. K. D, that "a bet must stand when there is a chance to win," by extreme cases,—a mule may have it against a race horse,—a horse may fall dead when brought to the stand merely for the purpose of walking over. But these are not such chances as are intended by parties wagering their money. Let us put a fairer case. Suppose Col. Johnson should offer to run, not the choice of his stable, but two named horses in it—Boston and Charlotte Russe—four mile heats, against any field that could be named at the post. Mark! this is a proposition to run *two*, not *either* of two, against the world. The match is taken,—bye bets are made,—Boston is withdrawn;—what becomes of these bye bets? If Charlotte Russe starts, there will still be a *chance* to win, but no such chance as the bettor took. We go further, and contend that Col. Johnson could not start one without the other,—he having named both, must start both, or pay the forfeit—on the two, and against the two, the race was made If this be so, what is the difference between a bet made on this match, and on a race where two horses are named against the field!

When there is an express Rule, that rule must govern absolutely,—we cannot go behind it for the intention of the parties,—to whatever hardship or absurdity it may lead, the rule is paramount, and no ignorance of it should be allowed, as of right, to modify its application. This we take it, is civil, as well as turf law and there is no hardship in the application of any law of racing involved in this discussion, if betting men are but familiar with the rule. Now we think it can be shown that the argument of our correspondent, elegant and ingenious as it is, is fallacious in this,—it is occasionally inaccurate, or at least confused, in its construction of a particular law of racing, which misconstruction is woven into the whole argument, and what is of still more consequence, it often loses sight of the principle which governs the application of this law, as we have stated it above, and argues against the rule itself, because it bears hard upon those who bet in ignorance of it.

Let us make a partial application of these remarks in connection with the regulation which controls betting on "the field." It is the language of the rule that "The field is what starts against a named horse, but there is no field, unless one starts with him." In other words, a bet on the field is a bet made on one horse, for by the rule one horse may constitute the field, and if more than one start against a named horse, it is a clear gain to him who backs the field. Our correspondent reasons thus—

"A. bets the field against a named horse, the field composed of many. But one of the field starts,—A. is held to his bet, and why? Because he has a chance to win."

By no means,—there is no occasion to seek for a reason out of the letter of the rule,—A. bets "the field," the field is beaten, and A. loses. He has had every chance to win, which he secured to himself by the terms of his bet, and every additional horse in the field would have been clear gain to him. And further, it is not accurate to say that "the field is composed of many," and yet that "but one starts."

Again, J. K. D. says that

"It is considered that because a party betting upon one or two horses against the field *names* them, the fact of the horses being *named* places him on a different ground from the party betting on the field; for the horses composing the field are *not* named. This is more specious than sound, for whether the bet be made upon a sweepstakes or upon a race to be run for a purse, the horse making the field may as well be known and as much counted upon, though not named, as those taken and named against the field."

How can this be, when the rule says expressly that the field is what *starts* against a named horse? If the party betting the field *names* the horses, he ceases to bet the field,—it is the field because he does not name them, in contradistinction to those named. By naming, he abandons the field, and stakes on a specified and defined object, and so doing, while the field might have won his bet, he may, by naming, sometimes lose it. We have not time to illustrate this, but we can see no possible speciousness or unfairness in it. The "fielder" bets with a perfect knowledge of the risk he runs of having but one horse to start for him. He who bets on named horses, also knows the chance which the "fielder" has of a large field, and to secure himself against this, he makes *sure* of certain horses, and defies any thing that may come to the post. In fact, most bets on the field, are chances taken upon what may constitute that field,—both parties risk on that, rather than on the powers of a particular horse,—such bets are in the nature of speculations upon what may come to the post,—one risks that certain horses may come,—the other, that they may not. Generally, the number is *with* the field, and not against it, as in the case cited by our correspondent. Naming horses is neither a bet on the field, by rule, nor in the common acceptation, although every horse in the field may be named.

Our readers will observe an inaccuracy, like the one pointed out, in the following paragraph from J. K. D.'s communication, which we quote for further remark upon the doctrine of a chance to win.

"Suppose there be a sweepstakes, in which there are twenty one entries: A. names ten of the entries against the field, the field being eleven. When the stake is run, nine of the horses named by A. start, and but one of the eleven, making the field for B., starts. A., having the advantage, claims that the bet shall stand. Shall B. avoid the bet, on the ground that only nine of A.'s horses started? This would seem absurd, yet surely, if A. could avoid the bet because nine only of his ten named horses start, B. also can avoid it, for the reason that he could not compel A. to stand the bet. And yet one horse starting for B. makes his field, and the bet must stand, if A.'s ten all start. So that from this construction, although B.'s chance be worse, provided ten horses start for A., than if but nine start, yet in the first case he must stand the bet, in the other he may avoid it."

There is no absurdity here, unless the folly of B. may be called absurd, in making so foolish a bet, by which he subjects himself to this hardship. If a man will take the field against ten *named* horses, when he knows that *one* may constitute the field, he is a fit subject for a lunatic asylum. Such men are not to be found *much* "in these parts," nor, "I guess," in "old Kentuck." If a man make this bet in ignorance, erroneously supposing his chance equal, a *gentleman* ought to withdraw the bet;—but if any person should be found to insist upon it, as he may under the rule, the poor "fielder" must take care, and not be *legally* swindled a second time.

But suppose in the sweepstakes referred to, only one of the ten *named* horses comes to the post, and all of the eleven start, J. K D. would have the bet stand—for this *one* would have a *chance* to win. To sustain this position, he cannot take the ground that A.'s ten named horses was a "field bet," for B. already has the field. Then what does A. bet? Field against field? or does he bet that *any one* of the ten will beat the eleven of B.? Surely not,—he *simply* says and means, "Give me these ten named horses to start, and I care not how many others come to the post. I take those named against all that by possibility may appear in the field."—But tell him he may be reduced in his selection, or even one taken away, and that moment you may destroy his main reliance, and his *chance*—the chance on which he bets.

Let us suppose a fair case that now exists, and on which there is some betting in various ways—A race is to come off over the Union Course next Spring, four mile heats, between Mr. John C. Stevens' Fordham, Mr. Livingston's Job, Capt. Stockton's Miss Mattie filly, and Mr. Heth's Jack Kremer;—now Fordham last Spring beat Job, and Job beat the Miss Mattie filly,—both Fordham and Job have strong friends, and neither would be bet against the field, nor against two that might be named; but either of the two, with the filly or Jack Kremer, would be bet against the field. A. bets B. Job and Jack Kremer against the field—the field is already defined by the Rule—Job does not start, but Jack Kremer does—ought that bet to stand, on any principle of justice? B. had it in his power to put himself on an equality with A., by *naming* Fordham and the Miss Mattie filly, instead of naming the *field*, and his not doing so was his error, or because he was unable to do so, and get the bet,—he takes the hazard of the field,—but under no circumstances does A. mean to bet Jack Kremer against the field, nor does B. suppose it.

There is a strong objection to the principle laid down by our correspondent, that the bet should stand where there is a *chance*, that is, a possibility to win, (for so his version of the *chance* should read, we think.) In this country the improvement of the breed of horses and a noble recreation, is the primary consideration in racing—at least, it ought to be so. In England the reverse may be the case; the first object there is the book made on the race—the sport is nothing—the money staked all, and to make bets offset and pass current, they make as many as practicable play or pay—not on the principle of the chance to win, as contended for, but to have as few contingencies as possible necessary to constitute a book, which skill or knavery can make efficient. With us the bettor is guarded, and justly so, as much as possible by our Rules; and here at the North it is carried so far, that if two horses are betted against each other in a race, and one should come in a head of the other both heats, not winning the purse or a heat, it would be no bet, so that a man to win his by-bet, must run honestly to win the purse, or at least, a heat.

To our minds, the question with which we commenced this long article seems embraced by the spirit, if not the letter, of the rule as it now exists, but we would go further, and without delay make it so plain, that it could not be misunderstood.

The remarks which we have made upon the question submitted to us are not the result of our own reflections; on the contrary, we will only stand god-father to such errors or fallacies as may be incorporated into them. For the spirit and substance of them we are indebted to the reasonings of a friend, distinguished on the turf for his shrewdness, and everywhere for his fairness. We do not say this to escape the responsibility of the opinions themselves, for we have adopted them deliberately and cordially. We will not close without again speaking of the happy, close argument of J. K. D upon the other side of the question. But for the ability of his paper, we should hope for the remarks above a general acquiescence.

SPORTING EPISTLE FROM THE OLD DOMINION.

The success of Mr. HENRY A. TAYLOE, in the course of a few weeks, in Alabama and Louisiana, is almost unprecedented, when we regard the number of races, and the amount won, especially by his two mares, in so short a time. I doubt whether it does not eclipse any achievement of the distinguished veteran of our Turf. You will perceive he has won more than $9000 in Jockey Club purses alone; and I learn, in his betting on one race, he won 100 bales of cotton. Yet he has run no match, and only one small sweepstake, which he lost, his filly having had the distemper. I will enumerate the races run by him, as recorded in your papers, from the 17th of Nov., 1838:—

Zelina, by Imp. Leviathan, *five* times a winner, at 2, 3, and 4 m. h.	$4,700
Maria Black, by Imp. Filho, four times a winner, at 2, 3, and 4 m. h.	3,800
Pactolus, by Pacific, once (his only race), a 4 m. h., at Greensboro'	800
Total	9,300
From the winnings are to be deducted only a small sweepstake, $200 each, and the loss of a mile heats race, $10 ent.	210
Thus in 12 races, winning (10 of them, and nine with two mares, not beaten), the sum of	9,090

Maria Black's last performance, at New Orleans, running *three four mile heats within one second of Eclipse and Henry's three heats*, (*admitting* that their first heat was in 7:37, but which I have concluded was more likely to be 7:38, the *true* time of *Omega* at Washington,) and the *four* heats, (she winning the last two, closely contending the first two) I am inclined to think, were run quicker *than any four heats of four miles that have ever been run in America*. You can compare it with those of Black Maria, Trifle, Ariel, &c. Her *fourth* heat was *much* faster than Boston and Duane's *third*, and *within three* seconds of Eclipse and Henry's *third* heat. This, I conceive, settles the question, that some of the English horses have as much *bottom*, as well as speed, as ours, and as much as at any former period. Why should not the same pure unadulterated blood tell as well now as formerly? Imp. *Monarch* and *Lily* have also proven themselves four milers, while other of the imported stock are beating some very superior natives. If Maria Black did not win the four mile heat last autumn at Columbus, she *probably* won more races that campaign than your last paper gave her credit for. She was beat the four mile heat in *that* campaign by Wynn's Flirtilla mare, which was ascribed partly to the slipping of her saddle, as well as to the state of the course. I believe she has lost no other race. From the late severe running of Mr. Tayloe's horses, I fear we shall not have as favorable accounts of them at the 3d and concluding New Orleans meeting for 1838. To have beaten Pollard, Melzare, and Poney, in such style, in her last race, and in like manner, Pressure, the week before, thus transferring to her brow the laurels won by him, over those capital racers, Dick Chinn, Susan Yandell, Pete Whetstone, &c., seems glory enough for Maria Black for the present.

There is a good horse running in Louisiana called *Joshua Bell*;—can you furnish the pedigrees of his nearest paternal and maternal ancestry—*Frank* and *Little John*? It is somewhat strange *I* can't find their pedigrees. He may have added to his brilliant fame at the last meeting, even if running against Wagner, Maria Black, or Zelina. What a four mile race three of those four, together with Beeswing, Selie Doe, Bynum, Britannia, &c., might make; well managed, the cracks might be beat at broken heats. The skill of a W. R. J. would be shown in such an event.

While asking for pedigrees, can you furnish that of *Nabocklish*, the sire of the famed *Harkaway's* dam. He was probably Irish. *Economist*, Harkaway's sire, was got by Whisker, and was beat by *The Colonel*, for the St. Leger. He beat Imp. *Fylde* in England, but was beat by Imp. *Skylark* in Ireland. I doubt whether he was as good a race horse as either, though nearly of the same calibre Harkaway seems to have been the modern Eclipse; and it is to be regretted he should have broken down. But what horse could have endured his trials; not a *Medley* nor a *Citizen*. Like the two Eclipses, Harkaway has given reputation to his sire. Duroc's upon the Turf was not to compare to Florizel's or Potomac's, other sons of Diomed; more than Economist's to Memnon's or The Colonel's, other sons of Whisker.

Notes by the Editor.—The race of *Maria Black*, alluded to by our correspondent, was a very fine one, certainly, but not at all comparable, in our opinion, with that made by Lady Cliffden, Picton, Mingo, and Fanny Wyatt, over the Union Course, in November, 1837. Maria Black, in her race, carried 97 lbs. only, while Lady Cliffden, of the same age, carried 101 lbs. The time of Maria Black was 7:52—7:55—8:04—8:27, she winning the last two heats, while Lady Cliffden, after running close up the 1st heat in 7:44, won the 2d in 7:43½, and the 3d in 7:56½.

Is it possible that *Omega's* "true time" was 7:38, by "watches not made in Kentucky!"

Frank, the dam of *Josh Bell*, was got by Sir Charles out of Betsey Archy (or Archer) by Sir Archy—Weazel by Shylock—Dare Devil—Thrift mare. See General Stud Book, p. 1061. We cannot put our finger on *Little John's* pedigree.

Harkaway's dam was a ch. f. bred in 1823, by Lord Cremorne, got by Nabocklish, out of Miss Tooley. The pedigree of Nabocklish is not given in the Eng. Stud Book, that we can find. Our correspondent will see that Harkaway has "come round again," like a trump, as he is.

RIFLE SHOOTING.

To the Editor of the Spirit of the Times—SIR,—I have been authorized to inform you that the second meeting of the "North River Rifle Society" took place on Tuesday, the 8th inst., at Mr. Wm. Armstrong's of the Wallace House, in the 10th Avenue, and although the day was very unpropitious, yet the shooting was excellent.

The first prize, a very splendid silver powder-flask, manufactured by Mr. J. C. Moore, of Hudson-street, was won by Mr. HENRY DIBDEN.

The second prize was won by Mr. W. L. DAVIS. Mr. Dibden's two best shots of three measured one inch and one quarter, and Mr. Davis's two best shots of three measured one inch and three-eighths. The distance was 50 yards, off hand.

You will oblige the Society by giving the above communication a place in the columns of your truly *spirited* paper.

I am, Sir, your obed't serv't,
THOS. W. CARTWRIGHT, Sec'y.

HOUSTON (Texas:) FALL RACES.

A gentleman just returned from Texas furnishes the following report of the recent Jockey Club Races at the city of Houston, which will be read with interest. We learn that the track is a very fine one, and that the Club comprises among its officers and members many of the most distinguished citizens of the infant Republic. The climate of Texas is peculiarly well adapted for breeding horses, and they may be reared there for next to nothing; as it is populated generally by citizens from the Western and Southern States, we may expect that ere long, breeding and training will be carried on with great spirit and success. Will "any dear friend of Cæsar's" furnish us with an article on the Texas Turf? It could hardly fail to be read with interest every where.

The Newmarket (Va) Rules have been adopted by the Houston Club, and many of the horses that appeared at its meeting, were bred in the Old Dominion.

MONDAY, Nov. 26, 1838—Purse $200, free for all ages, 3 year olds to carry 86lbs.—4, 100—5, 110—6, 118—7 and upwards, 124lbs.; mares and geldings allowed 3lbs. Mile heats.

Shelby Smith's b. m. *Romp*, pedigree unknown	3	1	1
David Random's ro. g. *Tecumseh*, " "	1		dist.
H. R. A. Wigginton's b. g. *Black Alfred*, by Bertrand	2		dr

Time not kept

TUESDAY, Nov. 27—J. C. Purse $400, conditions as before, Two mile heats.

David Random's gr. m. *Texana*, by Bell-air, dam by Pacolet	1	1
Shelby Smith's b. c. *Milam* by Dungannon, out of Grecian Princess by Imp. Whip.	2	2
H. R. A. Wigginton's b. m. *Nancy Dawson*, by Sir Humphrey	3	3

Time, 4:01—4:24.

WEDNESDAY, Nov. 28—J. C. Purse $600, conditions as before, Three mile heats.

David Random's b. m. *Lady Rivers*, by Bertrand, dam by Stockholder	1	1
H. R. A. Wigginton's ch. g. *Henry Clay*, by Timoleon, dam by Janus	2	dr

Time, 6:41.

THURSDAY, Nov. 29—J. C. Purse $800, conditions as before, Four mile heats.

Shelby Smith's b. m. *Charlotte Hill*, by Hephestion, dam by Cook's Whip	1	1	
E. Humphrey's ro. g. *Old Felix*, by Sumpter, out of Huntress by Buzzard	2	2	
David Random's gr. m. *Lady Fenwick*, by Jefferson, dam by Mend za	3	3	

Time, 9:06—8:35.

FRIDAY, Nov. 30—Purse $ —, the entrance money of the preceding days, conditions as before, Mile heats best 3 in 5.

Shelby Smith's b. m. *Charlotte Hill*, pedigree above	1	1	1
David Random's gr. m. *Texana*, " "	2	2	½

Time, 1:59—1:58—1:56½.

NEW ORLEANS (La.) FALL RACES.

LOUISIANA COURSE.

By the failure of the Express Mail we are without an original report of the meeting just closed on the Louisiana Course, though we have a letter from our special correspondent to the 29th ult. From this and the "Slips" of "The Picayune" we compile the brief report annexed, rather than publish none at all, and in our next will give it entire:—

TUESDAY, Dec. 25, 1838—*Creole Purse*: $500, for all ages, 3 year olds carrying 86lbs.—4, 100—5, 110—6, 118—7 and upwards, 124lbs.; with the usual allowance (3lbs.) to m.'s and g.'s. Mile heats.

Fergus Duplantier's ch. c. *Dandy*, by Candidate, out of Sally Harvey, 4 yrs	1	1	
Henry A. Tayloe's ch. m, *Southerner*, by Candidate, dam by ——, 5 yrs	3	2	
J. F. Miller's gr. c. *Lord of the Isles*, by Pacific or Napoleon, dam by Jerry, 3 yrs	2	3	

Time, 1:56—1:52.

SAME DAY—*Second Race*—Proprietors' Purse $250, free for all horses, weights as before, Mile heats.

James S. Garrison's b. c. *Kleber*, by Bertrand, dam by Oscar, 4 yrs	0	1	1
H. A. Tayloe's ch. c. *Dick Haile*, by Sir Charles, dam by Mons. Tonson, 4 yrs	0	2	dr
F. Duplantier's f. *Maid of Orleans*, by Little Red, dam by Napoleon, 3 yrs	3		dist.

Time, 1:54—1:54.

WEDNESDAY, Dec 26—J. C. Purse $250, conditions as before, Mile heats.

F. Duplantier's ch. c. *Dandy*, pedigree above, 4 yrs	1	1
H. A. Tayloe's ch. f. *Wilkina Herndon*, by Woodpecker, dam by Whipster, 3 yrs	2	2

Time, 2:00—2:05. Track rather heavy.

FRIDAY, Dec. 28—J. C. Purse $1200, of which the 2d best will receive $300, conditions as before, Three mile heats.

Col. Watson's ch. f. *Bee's-wing*, by Imp. Leviathan, out of Black Sophia, Birmingham's dam, 3 yrs	1	1	
Jas. S. Garrison's b. c. *Pollard*, by Wild Bill, dam by Pacolet, 4 yrs	3	2	
W. A. Tayloe's ch. c. *Pactolus*, by Pacific, out of Mary Vaughan by Pacolet, 4 yrs.	2	3	

Time, 5.53—5:49.

SATURDAY, Dec. 29—*New Orleans Plate*, value $1000, contitions as before, Two mile heats.

Jas. S. Garrison's ch. m. *Glorvina*, by Industry, dam by Bay Richmond, 6 yrs	1	1	
John F. Miller's (Col. Bingaman's) ch. f. *Sarah Bladen*, by Imp. Leviathan, out of Morgiana, 4 yrs	2	dr	

Time, 4:19. Track heavy from rain the preceding night.

SIXTH DAY, Dec. 30—J. C. Purse $600, conditions as before, Mile heats best 3 in 5.

Thos. Watson's ch. c. *The Poney*, by Imp. Leviathan, dam by Stockholder, 4 yrs	4	4	1	1	1
Minor Kenner's gr. f. *The Jewess*, by Imp. Luzborough, dam by Sir Archy, 4 yrs	1	1	0	3	2
Jas. S. Garrison's ch. h. *Charles Magic*, by Sir Charles, out of Lady Amelia by Imp. Magic, 5 yrs	2	2	0	2	3
F. Duplantier's ch. c. *Dandy*, pedigree above, 4 yrs	3	3	2		dist.

Time, 2:04—2:02—1:59—2:09—1:59.

MONDAY, Dec. 31—J. C. Purse $2500, $500 of which is to go to the 2d best horse if more than two start—if but two, the winner to receive $2000; conditions as before. Four mile heats.

Henry A. Tayloe's b. m. *Zelina*, by Imp. Leviathan, dam by Stockholder, 5 yrs	1	2	1
Jas. S. Garrison's ch. c. *Wagner*, by Sir Charles, out of Maria West by Marion, 4 yrs	2	1	2

Time, 8:13—8:10—8:10.

News by the Royal William.

The British steam packet, the *Royal William*, Lieut. SWAINSON, R N., arrived on Sunday morning last, at 10 o'clock, from Liverpool, having made the passage out in twenty-one days. By her, the Editor of this paper received his regular files of papers to the 15th ultimo, together with the magazines for December. Our letters and papers reached us through the post office at 1 o'clock, while our magazines, which were carelessly sent in a large parcel to the Custom House, were detained there several days, owing to the stupidity of an official functionary. In the interim, learning of our disappointment, Capt. SWAINSON very politely sent us several of the latest British magazines, and at the same time instituted a thorough search for our own, which Messrs. WILLMER & Co., our attentive agents at Liverpool, wrote us they had put on board. Our packages eventually turned up, and though we had not occasion to avail ourselves of Capt. Swainson's courtesy, we are not the less ready to acknowledge the kindness and good feeling which dictated his voluntary offer. While referring to the worthy Captain, it may not be out of place to introduce here the following paragraph from the "Evening Post" of Thursday, the subject of which kept the whole town in a ferment until the appearance of the evening papers:—

"It is not often that a man has an opportunity of reading his own obituary notice, and yet such was very near being the fact with one of the most popular commanders now in our port. We allude to Capt. SWAINSON, of the steamer *Royal William*, whom Madame Rumor, this morning early, consigned to a watery grave, together with two other gentlemen, names unknown. As the story goes, a drunken driver drove his carriage into the river at the foot of Pike street, containing Capt. Swainson and his companions. It is now shrewdly suspected that the driver, for the purpose of getting his carriage raised from its watery bed, gave currency to the report that somebody was inside, whereupon the good people in the vicinity lent their aid, but behold, the carriage was found empty! Glad are we indeed, that it does not fall to our lot, to record the many good qualities of the worthy Captain, in a genuine obituary notice, and as he is a modest man, we shall not make him blush, by recording all that would have been said of him, had he shown such a preference to *water* over *steam*."

Nothing of particular interest has transpired in foreign sporting circles, since our last advices. We have given up our columns almost exclusively to selections from the newspapers before us, not having room for the longer magazine articles. They will be found to embrace every important item of intelligence.

The Old "London Sporting Magazine" for Dec. is a *double* number, containing four superb engravings, and twice the usual amount of letter-press. Among other articles is the List of Stallions for 1839, from which we see that *Touchstone* stands at 30 guineas—*Plenipo* at 25 gs., limited to 30 mares—*Bay Middleton* at 30 gs., limited to 30—*Camel* at 35 gs., limited to 35, in addition to his owner's—*Elis* at 20 sovs., limited to 40—*Glaucus* at 20 gs.—*Jerry* at 20 sovs.—*Mulley Moloch* at 10½ gs.—*Pantaloon* at 20 gs.—*Physician* at 30 gs., limited to 20—*Rockingham* at 20 gs., limited to 30—*Sir Hercules* at 20 sovs.—*Slane* at 15 sovs., limited to 35—*Defence* at 20 gs.

The "New Sporting Magazine" (so called, though fifteen volumes have been published) contains three engravings, one of them of the famous *Harkaway*, and a great amount of interesting reading matter. Considerable space is devoted to "Nimrod" and the new "Sporting Review," which was to appear on the 1st instant, under the auspices of "Craven." "Nimrod" has been a leading contributor of the "New," and "Craven" of the "Old," Sporting Magazines; the two alone would make "a whole team," but they have a strong corps de reserve, made up mostly of correspondents of the "old and heavy drags." The New Sport. Mag. is edited *en amateur* by Lord ALBERT CONYNGHAM, with signal ability, and deservedly enjoys a very flattering popularity. Our old friends, Mr. John Jorrocks and "Deccan," with Mr. GEORGE TATTERSALL and the Editor, are among its most gifted contributors.

"The Sportsman," a very handsome London magazine, contains two embellishments in the December number, and three particularly crack articles—one of them a "Sleigh Song," by WILLIS, of Quebec—another on "Naming Horses," by a favorite Western correspondent, and the third, an account of the "Extraordinary Trotting Match between Dutchman and Rattler," by "York's tall son" himself, all of which were expressly written for, and pirated from, the "Spirit of the Times," and two of them passed off in "The Sportsman" as original. Is there no horse-pond near London?

What the "Sporting Review" is to be, may be gathered from the prospectus in another column. We are inclined to think it will be very clever indeed, and await its arrival with considerable impatience.

Our number of the "Bengal Sporting Magazine" (published at Calcutta,) did not reach us; our agent writes that by the first packet he hopes to send it, accompanied by the "Oriental Sporting Magazine," published *somewhere* in the East Indies. We are determined no Sporting periodical in the English language shall escape us, and have given our agent a *carte blanch* to send us every thing of the kind that can be got hold of in England. The numbers we have received of the Bengal Sport Mag. have given us a high opinion of the ability of its editor and his contributors, besides furnishing us with a fund of valuable information relative to the Arabian and Persian horses that are daily brought on the turf in the British East India Provinces, to contend with the get of the thorough bred English horses, and those imported directly from Great Britain. We have got more good things of this kind garnered up for our new volume, which will be commenced on the 16th of next month, than we care to tell of just now. "The Spirit" doesn't "begin to be" the great Metropolitan Journal we intend it shall be next year, when, besides greatly increasing its literary and miscellaneous contents, and adding a page of original city intelligence, the sporting department will be enlarged nearly one half, and every number of the paper will contain more reading matter than any magazine published in England or America! We will only intimate at present that we are "getting the long train on" to take up another year's weight, and "go the distance" like "nothing but a good one," and in the confident hope that our friends will be staunch, and "back us" heartily, we have no fears of "training off," or of being "placed second" among "the cracks of the day!"

"Bell's Life in London" probably stands much higher, at the present moment, than when PIERCE EGAN was connected with it, and may be justly considered quite at the head of the weekly sporting press, in point of circulation, in the ability with which it is conducted, and the great extent and variety of its contents. By the official return of the Stamps issued to the London Weekly Newspaper Press from the 1st of April to the 1st of Oct., we see that during the six months noted, there were issued to Bell's Life in London, 1,377,000, which gives that paper a circulation of *Twenty Thousand, Six Hundred and Fifty-three* copies *per week!* If the most untiring industry, and a lavish expenditure to increase the variety and improve the contents of a journal are worthy of such eminent success, the proprietors of Bell's Life richly deserve it. The immense and constant outlay required for the successful publication of a *sporting* newspaper has no parallel in the whole range of the periodical press; the expenses of the "Spirit of the Times," for the last three years, we are confident, have exceeded those of any newspaper of its size, appearance, and circulation published this side of the Atlantic, by at least *Six Thousand Dollars per annum!*

The "Sunday Times," another sporting and miscellaneous weekly London journal, has a very large circulation, the average number of copies sold weekly being 14,230. It is published by JOHN KEMBLE CHAPMAN, a brother-in-law of Miss ELLEN TREE; the sporting department, until recently, has been under the control of Mr. T. B. JOHNSON, the editor of "The Sportsman" magazine, but who came out in September with a very large and handsome weekly sporting paper, called "The New Era," of which 20,000 copies were sold in that month—a very fair beginning. Although an "old hand" at hitting off anything relative to sporting, from a Derby race to a game of whist—a rat match to Melton Mowbray, he does not appear to have exactly "got the hang" of his new office yet. He will doubtless improve when he "gets his hand in" a little, and if then he does "the fair thing" by us, and renders unto Scissors the things which are Scissors', we promise to "give him a lift" on this side of the Atlantic, his repeated malversations to the contrary notwithstanding.

"The Yorkshireman," the "Doncaster Gazette," the "York Herald," and several other ably conducted provincial sporting papers, to say nothing of the two "Sheet Racing Calendars," are altogether worthy of consideration for the spirit and ability with which they are conducted, and we intend, one of these odd days, to notice them in detail.

The Royal William, among other tokens of remembrance from friends abroad, brought us a large package of London *Penny* papers. They are *such* sights, some of them. Our office has been besieged the whole week, as if we had a Unicorn, the Lost Pleiad, Queen Victoria, or a live Mermaid on exhibition. Some of the names, even, are enough to "knock the hind sights off" a man less modest than the diffident youth who pens this paragraph, and who, the world over, is allowed to be "meeker than Moses." There is *The Bon Ton Gazette*—a very fair sheet; *The Fly*—we see nothing green about that; *London As It Is*—ditto; *The Star*—nothing very sparkling; *The Crim. Con. Gazette*—oh Lord! moon and stars catch my hat! *The Mirror of the World*—very large and handsomely embellished; *Gazette of Variety*—very clever; *The Paul Pry*, and *The True Paul Pry*, and *Paul Pry at the West End*—no great shakes any of them; *Figaro in London*—good; *Nobody in London*—bad; *Giovanni in London*—neither the one nor the other; *Asmodeus in London*—from fair to middling, and the same may be said of twenty others that we have not room to name.

The London "Weekly Dispatch" has the largest circulation, probably, of any newspaper in the world; by the semi-annual return of the Commissioners of Stamps, we see its sale for the last six months averages 52,961 per week! The "Weekly Chronicle" has a circulation of 30,000. The next greatest weekly circulation is that of Bell's Life in London, stated above to be 20,653. The circulation of The Examiner is 5,126 per week; The Spectator 3,000; The Satirist 2,980; The Age about the same; The Atlas 2,846; The Court Journal 1,788, and the Literary Gazette only 461!—a sad falling off. On comparing the circulation of the literary with the sporting London papers, it must be confessed that, any how you can fix it—"there's no mistake in gin and sugar!"

It will be seen that another importation of stock has been made from Liverpool in the *Henrietta*, for New Orleans, where it will be sold; a catalogue is given in our advertising columns.

Harkaway.—The price set upon this horse by his modest owner is "six thousand guineas!" with this great recommendation that he (Mr. F.) "rides him hunting once or twice a week." He talks, too, of entering him for the Great Steeple Chace at Liverpool. Bell's Life.

The following case has been decided by the Stewards of the Jockey Club:—On the Thursday evening preceding the race for the Oaks Stakes, A betted B the odds to £100 against Ninny winning the Oaks, which bet B refused to pay, on the ground that the mare had been declared not to start before the bet was made. The question was referred to the Stewards of the Jockey Club, and it appearing upon evidence that the mare was declared not to run at seven o'clock on Thursday morning, they decided that the bet was void.

Edward Wright has arrived at Mickleham, where he is to have the training of some of Lord Albemarle's horses. He has brought with him from Newmarket a colt by Varnish out of Miss Tree; Masquerade's dam, f. by Cain out of Perfume, and f. by Cain out of Elizabeth.

Foot Steeple Chace.—A foot steeple chase took place on Tuesday, between Glastonbury and Cross, in Somersetshire, for a silver goblet, value 32 guineas, with a purse of ten sovereigns. Twelve gentlemen started, and after a spirited race over four miles of difficult country, Mr. William Kirkham was the winner. We should much like to see these sports more general, as they tend to improve the stamina of our rising generation.

Sir Thos. Stanley has purchased a filly foal, by Belshazzar, out of Dairymaid (Apothecary's dam), by Woful, of Mr. Chas. Peck, of Highfield House, near Malton.

Mr. W. R. Ramsay, of Barnton, near Edinburgh, has purchased of Mr. M. Rounthwaite, of Huntingdon, near York, a brood mare, by St. Nicholas, out of Miss Wilks, by Octavian, in foal to Muley Moloch.

Mr. John Plummer, of New Parks, near Easingwold, has sold a yearling colt, by Mulatto, out of Rebecca (dam of the Provost), by Lottery, grandam, Tyke's dam, to Mr. Chas. Peck, for a great price.

Lord Suffield is keeping open house at Lowesby Hall, Melton Mowbray, to the noblemen and gentlemen who hunt with his fine hounds. Lord Macdonald, Hon. Mr. Villiers, Mr. Massey Stanley, &c. have joined the hunt. The Hon. Sydney Herbert, M.P., is shortly expected. The Earl of Clanwilliam passed through Leicester on Thursday, from Wilts.

Sale of Hunters.—Mr. Carter's sale of hunters at the Regent Hotel Mews, Leamington, went off with great spirit. The late Mr. Brabazon's horses fetched high prices; the General was sold for two hundred and thirty guineas, to Andrew White, Esq.; and Splendor to our much respected townsman, Captain Lamb, for one hundred and twenty guineas; the buyers paying the auction duty of one shilling in the pound. We understand that a few horses in the first stud offered, were bought in, and will remain at the mews for a day or two for sale by private contract. Sunday Times.

Shooting Party.—The Marquis of Douglas, with a party of gentlemen on a shooting excusion, arrived at Arran, on Monday last. The weather being favourable, they have had excellent sport, killing an unprecedented quantity of game.

Something Like Shooting.—A "sporting" (!) publication, in describing "one of the best matches ever seen," observes, that "the shooting would not have disgraced a Groom or a Bloods-worth," and then adds the score of ten crack shots at nine birds each, from which it appears that these wonderful performers actually knocked down thirty-seven out of ninety, being an average of nearly three and three-quarters each! Eight of these phenomena afterwards shot at three birds each, and killed nine out of the twenty-four.—[Wonderful work, truly.]

Match Against Time.—A well known sporting character, Mr. John Ellam, wood grinder, who styles himself the first Mayor of Huddersfield, made a trifling bet of £5, that he would ride his mare, *Old Sal*, from Huddersfield to York, and back, a distance of 80 miles, in 24 hours. Monday, the 26th, was the day fixed for the race, and eight o'clock in the morning Old Sal was brought out and saddled and bridled, his "Worship," who weighs about seventeen stone, and after providing himself with a good supply of diachylon plaster, (some say 2s. worth,)

mounted and rode off for York. On Tuesday morning, at five o'clock, he arrived back at Huddersfield, performing the distance in 21 hours, being three hours under the time. His Worship looked remarkably well considering the fatigue he had undergone, but poor Sal was completely done up.

The Pytchley Hunt.—The Earl of Chesterfield has, since the commencement of the season, kept this country all alive. His Lordship's establishments at Abingdon Abbey, Brixworth, and Scaldwell, are of the first rate and most extensive description. Lord A. Conyngham, Lord Forester, Lord Jocelyn, Mr. Baring, M.P., Mr. Bushe, M.P., and the Hon Captain Forester, have been among the latest visitors at the Abbey.

Deaf Burke and Bendigo.—This match, which is looked forward to with considerable interest, progresses in as satisfactory a manner as can be desired, the third deposit, making £60 aside, being made good on Tuesday night at Burn's, in the presence of a strong muster of the admirers of pugilism, among whom we observed several distinguished patrons of the Fancy, who appeared extremely anxious to speculate to the tune of a hundred or two on the event, at good odds on Burke; but no one, at least for the present, seemed inclined to hazard their tin on the opposition side. Burke was present, and looked particularly knowing in his Sheffieldonian glazed "tile." He takes a benefit at Burns's on Tuesday evening next, and will go into close training at Brighton on Thursday, accompanied by Tommy Roundhead, his prime minister and successful trainer on previous occasions.

Bendigo takes a benefit at the Queen's Theatre, Liverpool, on Monday week, in conjunction with his trainer Taylor, previous to going into active preparation for his approaching combat.

Molyneux is still open to fight any eleven and a half stone man in England, for £100 or £200.

Sutton has backed himself to walk a mile backwards, walk a mile forwards, run a wheel a mile, drive a wheelbarrow a mile, and pick up 50 stones, a yard apart, in 59 minutes.

Cockney Hunting.—A few of the "right sort," from Little Britain and Petty France, had a field day on Wednesday, with the celebrated "West End Pack of indescribables." A cur dog, in the pilot jacket of an old stag, was turned out, and his tail having been saturated with bacon fat, he was pursued through Kentish Town towards Hampstead, and back to a Tom and Jerry shop in Camden Town, where he slipped his borrowed toggery, and the "Count," who records such doings in bad English and worse French, toddled off with his followers to the "*Red Hostlerie*," vulgarly called the Red Lion, and Finchley, from whence another "non descript" was "unwheel-barrowed," and ran to Mill-hill, where he was taken by a gipsy, in the absence of dogs and riders.

Coursing Extraordinary.—On Thursday week, a hare, having seated itself on the embankment near Old Oak Common, on the Great Western Railway, was disturbed by some of the workmen, just as one of the trains was passing in the line towards Paddington; and being very much alarmed by the engine, and the whistle-pipe, darted off at full speed before the engine until she came through the bridge that crossed the Green-lane, at Jackson's hunting grounds, where several more laborers were employed in draining the road. On coming up to them she made off to the left, crossing the canal near the Spotted Dog bridge, into an orchard and garden in the occupation of Mr. Collins, which is surrounded by high palings and the canal. A young man of the name of Welding, being at work in the garden, caught sight of poor puss, and immediately gave chace after her, and, with the speed of a greyhound, turned her several times; in vain she made many attempts to leap over the pales, but to no effect, for her pursuer still kept up the chace. She then made again for the canal, and was once more frustrated by her greyhound-like courser, who gained his point by effectually turning her into the flower-garden. Here she was completely imprisoned, the garden being fenced round by a fine wire fence. She made several rushes at the fencing, until she drove her head through the wires, when her pursuer made a lunge through the shrubs, sprung upon poor puss, and secured her alive, after a chace of at least twenty minutes.

Splendid Run with the East Kent Fox Hounds.—The Fixture, on Wednesday week, was Acrise Mill. Notwithstanding a cold north-east wind, a goodly number met, with the hope of a run, although scarcely thinking such a thing possible with apparently so bad a day for scent. The hounds threw into cover, at a quarter to eleven, at Acrise Park Wood. The gentleman not at home, but certain signs of hounds feathering out of cover, gave indications of his being in the vicinity. Drag continued into Garden Wood; but scarcely were the body of the hounds fairly in when "Hush!" cried one—"Hark!" another, "I hear a hound challenging."—"Hark to Mystery," cries the worthy Master—"Get to him, hounds," halloes the Whip, drawing his watch out—"What time!"—"Two minutes to eleven, Sir." That's it—now they are at him; one short turn—he heads this way.—"Hark to halloo, hark," and away, to Acrise Wood; but being headed, he flies across the Park—the hounds dash out of the wood, over the quick-set hedge into the park—"Now hold hard, gentlemen, these men have headed the fox." Now they are fairly settled to the scent; away each eager horse strains to overtake the flying hounds; the fox tries his best, passing by Standen Hill, Windgate, crossing the valley, leaving North Elham on the left. The scent still good; so good, indeed, that a gentleman from near Dover exclaimed, "I've lost my stirrup, but can't stop to pick it up." The horses made a complete line from Windgate to Bladmin; here, turning to the right, he reached the woods joining the Covert, passing through some springs; still continuing up Wind to the large wood called the Covert, but not stopping an instant, continued to make his way by Wildage, Palmstead, directly through the wood in a line to Kingston, by Reach Mill, but was here headed, which caused a serious check. The burst lasted, at a spanking pace, fifty minutes. This delay brought up the heavy cavalry, and the select few had it no more to themselves. From this point the scent evidently fell off, a cold fog increasing the difficulty of the chase; but Mr. Brockman, by a judicious cast, again got on the line, continuing through Achester Wood, Stelling Minnis, crossing the Stone Street road by the Thorn, to Great Holt; leaving Evington House to the left, to Bodsom Green, Ashenfield Heath, and Hasel Street; where, waiting the coming of the hounds for a short time in Park Wood, they got upon better terms with him. "This," cries a gentleman in scarlet, "is one of your old-fashioned Kentish foxes." Nothing could save him now, and the hounds ran into him at Town Wood, near Pet Street. "Whoo-hoop" is gladly echoed; the horn announcing his death to stragglers, after a run, from finding to the finish, of three hours and twenty-five minutes. About fifteen out of fifty were up to Cap. Nothing but casts well made, indefatigable perseverance, and staunch hounds, could have killed so gallant a fox. Thank you, Mr. Brockman, for the sport afforded. Now trot home, as fast as a long distance before you will warrant your riding, to recount the story of the run to your friends.

Bell's Life.

Clare Fox Hounds.—Sir, a real "flare up" had I upon Saturday last with the Clare fox hounds. Found at Lisheen, and went away as hard at him as an owl at a mouse, slap over Kelulla, right through Knockanes, bang over Drumlane, manœuvred him through the plantations, traversed at Crussa, Victim and Rapid, Rapid the hit; got an entapis at him at the back of Cloucurnay, never broke it, ran into him, eat him every morsel who whoop. Horses done, men bloody, whips laboring under lumbago, fifteen minutes, killed in the open *et nullus* error. Canny M'Manod, Westrop, Peacock (Thomas, 10th regiment, a remarkable enterprising ensign he is), all riding like devils. Tip top lunch at Fir Grove (Mr. M'Mahon's), hot and cold meats, ginger cordial, brandy, Innishowen wine, &c. in fact all the creature comforts, tucked in like an alderman, drank like a whale in a dropsy—digestion unkimmon, out cigar, trotted into Limerick, ten Irish miles per survey, thought it was only two; found myself strongly inclined to shake hands with every person I met; old horse as fresh as paint; saw him get his bub and grub, lapped it up as fast as a cat would cream; went to bed, slept ten hours right an end without starting quilt or sheet, woke as hungry as a hawk in a menagerie. Success to fox hunting.

Correspondent of Bell's Life.

A Wupper.—Last week, as two or three boys were amusing themselves fishing for pike in Marlee Loch, their tackle being composed of strong cords and double hooks, baited with frogs, after trolling away for some time, one of the boys succeeded in fixing something which defied his utmost power to bring ashore; every attempt was followed with a sudden and severe jerk, which the little fellow's hands were unable to withstand, and he was obliged to solicit the aid of his companions, and even their united efforts were for some time unavailing, but they eventually succeeded in dragging to the side a huge pike, whose distended jaws displaying a formidable set of teeth, struck them with terror. Without waiting to extract the hook, they rolled the line round a stick and proceeded homeward at a railway pace, dragging the monster after them. After disgorging the hinder quarters of a grimalkin, in an advanced state of decomposition, the gigantic animal weighed no less than 35 pounds!

The Art of Self-defence.—At the latter end of last week, a Mr. W———, a son of *Alma Mater*, accompanied by a medical friend, entered a house near Golden-square, at which a concert is held, and was there insulted by an overgrown "cordwainer," who challenged him to fight for £5. Although Mr. W——— is not more than 8st., and his challenger two stone and a half heavier, he accepted the challenge, and threw down his money. The "snob" had but a sovereign, and for this it was agreed they should have a shy next morning. They accordingly, next morning at six o'clock, started in cabs for Finchley, where, between two haystacks, the affair was settled by the "little un" giving the "big un" such a licking as he will not easily forget. Science got the better of strength, and proved the converse of the old saying, "A little knowledge is a dangerous thing;" for, from the "little knowledge" which Mr. W——— possessed of the art of self-defence, he took the upper hand of ignorance, impudence, and overgrown bounce. The cobbler's mug looked like a brewer's trotter covered with bunions, and would have puzzled himself to take measure for an "upper leather."

Bell's Life.

Queen of Trumps.—This mare produced a colt foal by The Colonel, and was put to Muley Moloch, but proving barren, she has been again taken up, and is now in training at Holywell, under the superintendence of John Blenkhorn, in order to make her re-appearance on the turf for the next Chester Trades' Cup.

Bell's Life, Dec. 9.

Mr. Kirby, of York, has purchased of his Grace the Duke of Rutland, his two stallions, *Hawser*, by Emilius, out of Rotterdam, by Juniper; and *Armadillo*, by St. Patrick, dam by Orville, out of Lacerta, by Zodiac; to go abroad.

Harris's Match.—We have received a great number of inquiries this week as to the actual performance of Harris's match to walk 1750 miles in 1000 hours. Our reply is that we are perfectly satisfied that the feat was not accomplished, and that all bets made upon it are void. There was in fact no match made, no regular time-keepers appointed, nor any responsible persons appointed to watch the progress of the undertaking. It was altogether a speculation of Harris's and the publican at whose house he "put up," and in all probability it has answered the purposes of both parties. Captain Barclay is the only person whose performance of 1000 miles in 1000 hours has been fully accredited.

Bell's Life, Dec. 9.

Mr. Briskham, of St Nicholas House, near York, has sold his brood mare, Lady Fanny, by St. Nicholas, out of Linton Lock's dam, in foal to Muley Moloch (to whom she this year dropped a colt foal, the second foaled to his horse), to Mr. Thomas Ferguson, of Harker Lodge, near Carlisle.

Vexation.—We understand that Mr. Simpson has sold his two year old filly Vexation, by Jerry, out of Miss Alice, by St. Nicholas; she will be trained by Mr. J. Peck, of Beverley.

The following names have been recently given to the undermentioned colts and fillies:—

Lord G. Bentinck's yearling f. by Augustus, out of Volage..... *Sal Volatile.*
Lord G. Bentinck's yearling f. by Augustus, out of Moss Rose. *Rosa Bianca.*
Col. Peel's yearling c. by Priam, out of St. Luke's dam..... *Precursor.*
Mr. Thornhill's 2 yr. old c. by Emilius, out of Bravura..... *Egotist.*
Mr. Thornhill's yearling f. by Lamplighter, dam by Oscar..... *Lantern.*
Mr. Thornhill's yearling f. sister to Egeria..... *Empress.*
Mr. Thornhill's yearling f. by Emilius, out of Variation..... *Elphine.*
Mr. T. A. Smith's c. foal, by Glaucus, out of Squib..... *Grecian.*
Mr. T. A. Smith's f. foal, by Defence, out of Phantasima..... *Benedetta.*

STATE OF THE ODDS, Dec. 12.

The Derby.—The betting on Monday was unusually animated, but, extending over a large field of horses, was not productive of any serious changes. In the three or four principal favorites the prices will be found to tally pretty closely with those of the preceding week—the only perceptible improvement that presents itself being in Brother to Bay Middleton, against whom no one would lay more than 10 to 1; his companion, Ilderim, although at even quotations with Accelerator and Fitz Ambo, had a decided call of both. Westonian was mentioned, and that was all, for no one will back him. Zimmerman, quitting the solitude in which he has recently indulged, became the lion of the day; he was backed freely at 30 to 1, and at odds against Fitz Ambo, who has not reached Newmarket, as reported here (Tattersall's) a few days back, and is far from being so much sought after. As there were several parties who had not laid out their money against Zimmerman, he did not make any material advance in the odds. Tros was in considerable force, and two or three parties were rather sweet on Erin go Bragh. A few bets were also made about Dey of Algiers, Bloomsbury, Derrynane, and Wapiti, without influencing the prices. Several outsiders were backed on liberal terms.

Thursday's business was flat, but not altogether without interest. Ilderim rose to 17 or takers of 19 to 1, Flambeau and Accelerator retaining precisely the same places in which they closed on Monday. Tros's friends took 25 to 1, and the same odds were offered against Zimmerman—takers of 30 to 1. Erin go Bragh was quoted at the same price (take 27 to 1) and The Dey at 26 to 1. No other change.

8 to 1 agst. John Day's lot.
10 to 1 —— Brother to Bay Middleton, by Sultan, out of Cobweb.
17 to 1 —— Ilderim, by Emilius or Ishmael, out of Filagree.
20 to 1 —— Flambeau, by Taurus, out of Flame's dam (taken).
20 to 1 —— Accelerator, by Velocipede, out of Barbara (taken).
22 to 1 —— Westonian, by Camel, out of Margellina.
25 to 1 —— Colt by Sir Hercules, out of Gulnare.
25 to 1 —— Sir G. Heathcote's Lot.
26 to 1 —— Boz, by Jerry, out of Snowball.
25 to 1 —— Erin go Bragh, by Emancipation, out of Cicely.
26 to 1 —— Dey of Algiers, by Priam, out of Tamworth's dam.
25 to 1 —— Tros, by Priam, out of Ally (taken).
25 to 1 —— Zimmerman, by Starch, out of Carpenter's dam.
33 to 1 —— Epidaurus, by Langar, out of Olympia.
33 to 1 —— Derrynane, by Langar, out of Dublin (taken).
33 to 1 —— Bloomsbury, by Mulatto, out of Scroggins' dam (taken).
30 to 1 —— Fitz Ambo, by Saddler or Tramp, out of Nerissa.
40 to 1 —— Wapiti, by Camel, out of Momma (taken).
40 to 1 —— Valaincourt, by Velocipede, out of ————.
50 to 1 —— Colt by Cain, out of Ishmael's dam (taken).
50 to 1 —— Colt by Pantaloon, out of Honeymoon (taken).
1000 to 15 —— Oronooko, by Camel, out of Bertha Paradigm (taken).
1000 to 15 —— Chimborazo, by Camel, out of La Fille Mal Gardee (taken).
1000 to 15 —— King of Kelton, by Priam, out of Mundig's dam (taken).
1000 to 15 —— Hugh Lupus, by Priam, out of Her Highness (taken).
1000 to 13 —— Deputy, by Priam, out of Prime Warden's dam (taken).
2000 to 20 —— Firmington, by Cain, dam by Whalebone (taken).
8 to 1 —— Tros, Fuzambo, and Dey of Algiers (taken).
8 to 1 —— Accelerator, Fitz Ambo, and Erin go Bragh.
700 to 50 —— Tros and Fitz Ambo (taken).
1000 even between Epidaurus and Fitz Ambo (taken).
7000 to 800 on Zimmerman agst. Fitz Ambo.
800 even between Ilderim and Accelerator.

Doings at Newmarket, Thursday Evening, Dec. 9.

"Here are drolls, hornpipe dancing, and showing of postures,
With frying black puddings, and opening of oysters;"

and innumerable other "doings" besides. "Hallowmas Fair," as it is called, began this day with more than its usual number of rows of shows and streets of stalls, enough, in all conscience, to delight the eye and to gratify the taste, but we fear the burthen of the song will be, "money comes slowly in." The cattle-fair, early in the morning, was well supplied, and most of the stock was of a prime sort, but business was exceedingly dull; not so the weather, a more beautiful day November has seldom seen.

As to the "doings" in the stables here, we have to announce that Lord Lichfield has sold the Seamew colt by Priam, to Mr. Bland, to go to Holland; Lord Exeter has sold *Romania* to Mr. Charles Hornsby, and that she is gone to Bridge, near Canterbury; and that the Duke of Grafton has sold *Otho* and the Nameless colt to Mr. Brown, of Lewes. Three of Mr. Forth's returned home on Sunday, viz., Sister to Professor, Turquoise filly, and Citron filly; Emprise and Conservator are to stay awhile. Bodice, Calmuck, and Retaliator, under the care of Coleman, departed on Monday; and, on the same day, Grey Momus, Bulwark, Vale of Belvoir, and a yearling, purchased of Mr. Thornhill, went away per van; and Guava, Hooghley, and Reel, were made "to trudge it." Mr. E. Peel's br. c. *The Dey of Algiers*, by Priam, out of Tanworth's dam, reached London by railroad from Birmingham, on Tuesday last, and arrived here on Wednesday afternoon per van; he is in Cooper's stable, and "is in very good health and spirits at this present writing;" *Slane* left the day before for Hampton Court. Most of the "coughers," we understand, are much better.

Sunday Times.

Milling for Love.—Some slight differences having occurred in the town of Weymouth between a certain "quill-driver" and an assistant to a sporting "ragman" respecting a young lady to whom both are aspirants to the honor of calling her his own, they resolved to settle them, not by the use of murderous weapons, but by a pugilistic display of their fighting qualities, to decide which was the best man, and most entitled to the fair lady's hand. Both parties immediately put themselves into active training, and from their known bottom, and the cause on which they met, being "all for love," a tremendous milling bout was to be expected; and, as anticipated, it fully realised the expectations of a very numerous assemblage of persons met to witness it. To prevent any obstruction by the Police force, the thing was kept very close, and it was arranged that the fight should come off at the early hour of six o'clock, A. M. At that time the combatants, with their seconds and bottle-holders, appeared in a field, near the turnpike-gate, belonging to W. Wadsworth, Esq. The necessary preliminaries having taken place, the men came to the scratch in first-rate condition—the "Quill driver" about 10 stone, the "Calico Man" about 11 stone. On stripping, it was quite evident the latter had an advantage over his opponent from the muscular points shown, and odds were bet of 5 to 4 on him. On setting-to each eyed the other for an opening; at length the "Calico man" let fly with his right, and caught his opponent a nasty stinger on his nose, which floored him like a shot. It would be tedious to give the details of all the rounds, which lasted three quarters of an hour. Suffice to say, the rag man had it all his own way, and dealt out most severe punishment to the "Quill driver," who certainly stood up in the most manly manner, without flinching, as long as nature would assist him, and very reluctantly cried "enough," thus resigning his laurels and the lady into the hands of the conqueror, who went home much pleased, whistling "See the conquering hero comes." The stopping and hitting of both men throughout the contest would not have disgraced a practised pugilist, and great pains must have been taken to bring them into such condition and science. The Rag man is so confident of his powers that he is open to fight any 11 stone amateur in the kingdom for from £50 to £100. The "Quill driver" was taken home to his bed, and from the punishment received is not likely to get about again for some days. "The Rag man" has not been able to attend to his counter duties since, but, from his known good stamina, and the opportunity he has of having the consolation and nursing of his fair one, will soon be able to resume the same. The "Quill driver" was most ably seconded by a brother chip, and the "Calico man" by a celebrated pork butcher of Dorchester, noted for handling his fives, who came down on purpose.

Bell's Life.

Salmon Fishing.—The following singular occurrence took place on Friday week, in a part of the Tweed belonging to the Duke of Roxburghe; Sir Charles Dalbiac, who was fishing from the land at the upper end of the water called "The Put," raised a salmon of 14lbs. weight, which appeared to be hooked in the ordinary way. After several ineffectual struggles to get loose, the salmon rushed down the stream in the direction of the slap of the wear or cauld, below which he had nearly reached by the time the angler had arrived at the end of the embankment which overhangs the cauld at its southern extremity. It then became necessary to use main force to check him from descending the slap, but in drawing him towards the land the force of the current baffled all further resistance, the fish rolled over the top of the cauld, and in his descent was *gaffed* by one of the Duke's fishermen (Tom Noble), who seeing what was likely to happen had run through the water upon the stone work, midway down the cauld, in order to meet him. Upon bringing the salmon to land, it was found that he had never been hooked at all. In the act of rising at the fly, he had lashed the line with his tail, which had caused the hook to lap round the small end of the tail, and form a loop after the fashion of the Lasso; and by this loop (a single one) the salmon had been played for about ten minutes, the loop being only maintained by the pressure of the line against the barb of the hook.

Trotting Match for 100 Sovereigns.—We inserted, a few weeks since, a challenge from Mr. Sayl, of Alverley Grange, near Doncaster, to trot his celebrated mare, five years old, named the *Terror of the West Riding*, against Mr. Aldred's grey pony, ten miles, for 20*l.* or 30*l.* Mr. Aldred accepted this challenge, provided the match was made for 50*l.* aside, and other necessary preliminaries as to weights, &c., could be agreed upon, and the ground selected was the great north road, a short distance from Doncaster. On Saturday evening, the 17th inst., the parties and their friends met at the Marquis of Granby, St. Sepulchre-gate, in the above town, to make the usual arrangements. The grey is 13 hands one inch and a half, and aged, the Terror 14 hands and about two inches and a half, and the first obstacle that presented itself was the precise weights which each ought to carry. The owner of the grey contended that he ought to be allowed 7lbs. for every inch, but he would make the match if two stone was granted, for either ten or fifteen miles. On the opposite side it was argued that the laws of racing did not apply to the rules of trotting, for which no printed document existed. In the absence of such regulations, however, the owner of the Terror had no objection to give 11 lbs. for a hand, and 4 lbs. for every additional inch, leaving this proposition to the Editor of Bell's Life for his decision as to its fairness. The latter party further stated that they were willing to trot the grey three miles, and allow the stone required. This was not accepted, and the further completion of this interesting match is postponed, until it is known whether the laws of racing, as to weights, &c., are applicable to trotting matches.—[We do not know whether the racing weights will apply to trotting matches; there is a regular scale of "weights for inches" in the old book calendars, which allows 28lbs. for a hand, and we believe in trotting it is 7lbs. to the inch.]

The Grand Pigeon Match for 100*l.* aside at St. Alban's between George Osbaldeston, Esq., and a Gentleman, at thirty double shots, from five traps, comes off on the 10th of December.

Bell's Life.

PEDESTRIANISM.

DRINKWATER AND MOUNTJOY.—The second match between these men, of picking up 200 stones, a yard apart, for £100 a-side, came off on Monday, Nov. 4, in Lord's Ground. In the former match, it will be recollected Mountjoy received as odds the first fifty stones (about a mile and a half), and was the winner. In the present match Drinkwater agreed to give only half the distance given in the former match, and this it was decided he had a right to give not out of the first fifty stones, but in any way he might select, and he determined on giving the three most distant stones and the fortieth, which, although the full "half the distance," still left Mountjoy a greater number of stones to pick up, and enhanced his labor by the repetition of his stoopings and turnings. This was decidedly in Drinkwater's favor, but, in addition to this, Mountjoy's backer agreed, provided he won the toss for choice of path on which the feat was to be performed, to receive five sovereigns and give the choice to Drinkwater. He did win the toss, and Drinkwater's backer at once paid the five sovereigns, thereby gaining another great advantage—for he, of course, chose the superior ground, on which Mountjoy ran and won his last match. Both men had been extremely attentive to their training. Drinkwater was lighter, and in much better condition than in his former trial; and Mountjoy appeared to be fully up to the mark. The day was again unpropitious, for it rained heavily in the early part of it, and the paths in Lord's Ground were in consequence heavy, and especially that on which Mountjoy had to perform, which was in some parts very greasy and slippery, no small impediment to the nimble use of his trotters.

The start took place at two o'clock; the men alternately picking up long and short stones. At the commencement, Drinkwater was the favorite at 6 to 4; but as he proceeded, it was seen from the superiority of his speed that he was gaining on his antagonist, and by the time the task was half completed, he was backed at 2 to 1; which, as it was found that Mountjoy, from the heaviness of his path, could not increase his pace, advanced to 3 to 1, and ultimately to any odds. Finally, Drinkwater accomplished the whole distance in two hours and thirty-six minutes and a half, at which time Mountjoy had 23 stones near home to lift; and he then gave in, it being obvious he could not finish his labors even in the same time he had done his former match. All the advantages were, in fact, against him, and although he ran with great perseverance and steadiness to the last, he was clearly over matched. The Yorkshiremen have thus redeemed their laurels and their cash. The betting on the ground was of a very limited character. Drinkwater is decidedly the best 10 mile runner of the present day, so that Mountjoy, who is comparatively a novice, although beaten, still has entitled himself to high pedestrian honors. The poor fellow risked some of his own former gains in the match, and was extremely confident; but his opponent was "York" all over, and made his calculations with consummate judgment. Had Mountjoy's friends retained the choice of ground, and had the odds been taken out of the first fifty stones, Mountjoy's chance of winning, in our opinion, would have been almost reduced to a certainty. The stakes were handed to the winning man at Tom Spring's on Thursday evening, where Mountjoy made another match for £100 a-side, to come off at Sheffield on the 1st of May next. A sovereign a-side was put down, to be made £5 a-side on Monday (to-morrow) evening. This match is to pick up only fifty stones, Drinkwater giving the last and most distant stone. Mountjoy is to receive £30 to pay his expences to and from Sheffield, and is to have the choice of an inclosed ground within four miles of that town—Drinkwater to take the advantage of the admission money.

Bell's Life.

NATIONAL JOCKEY CLUB.

THE SPRING RACES of 1839, over the *Washington Course*, will commence the First Tuesday, 7th May, and continue four days.

First day—Will be run a splendid Produce Sweepstakes for colts and fillies dropped Spring of 1836, sub. $1000 each, $200 ft. Mile heats. Closed with the following

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. Wm. H. Taylor names produce of Miss Chance and Imp. Chateau Margaux.
2. Wm. L. White names produce of Sir Philip's dam and Goliah.
3. E. J. Hamilton names produce of Nenon and Imp. Tranby.
4. O. H. Oliver names produce of Young Flirtilla and Eclipse.
5. Thos. D. Watson names produce of Tuberose and Mons. Tonson.
6. Wm. D. Boone names produce of Agility and Imp. Chateau Margaux.
7. Wm. H. Minge names produce of Eliza Riley and ———.
8. Also, " " " Mazeppa's dam and ———.
9. Gilmore & Tyson name produce of Sally Walker and Imp. Tranby.
10. J. M. Botts names produce of Mischief and Tobacconist.
11. O. P. Hare names produce of Miss Waxy (by Sir Archie) and Mons. Tonson.
12. Wm. Wynn names produce of Flirtilla and Imp. Chateau Margaux.
13. Also, " " " Martha Ann and Imp. Tranby.
14. Chas. McClannahan names produce of Donna Maria's dam and Mons. Tonson.
15. John Heth names produce of Screamer and Imp. Tranby.
16. Also, " " " Nancy Dawson and Hotspur.
17. John C. Craig names produce of Reality and Shark.
18. Robt. B. Corbin names produce of Betsey Haxall and Eclipse.
19. W. J. Stratton names produce of Madame Lavalette and Eclipse, for J. W. D.
20. Philip Wallace names produce of Lubly Rose and Imp. Tranby.

Second day—Purse $500, ent. $20, Three mile heats.
Third day—Jockey Club Purse $800, ent $30. Four mile heats.
Fourth day—Ladies Purse $200, ent. $15. Two mile heats.
Same day—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, sub. $300, ft. $100, —— heats; 3 or more to make a race; to name and close 1st April.

[d22-t4my] EDWARD J. WILSON, *Proprietor.*

NORFOLK AND PORTSMOUTH JOCKEY CLUB.

THE Second Meeting of the New Club, Spring 1839, will take place over the Norfolk Course on the 1st day of April next.

First day—Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, sub $300, ft. $100, Mile heats; 3 or more to make a race; to name and close 1st March.
Second day—Ladies' Purse $500, with an inside stake of $300 each, $100 ft., for 4 year olds. Three mile heats; 4 or more to make a race; to name and close 1st March.
Third day—Jockey Club Purse $800, ent. $30, Four mile heats.
Fourth day—Proprietor's Purse $200, ent. $15, Two mile heats.
Same day—Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, sub. $100, h. ft., Mile heats; 3 or more to make a race; to name and close 1st March.

EDWARD J. WILSON, *Proprietor.*

N. B. There is a Produce Stake now open for colts and fillies dropped Spring of 1839, to be run over the Norfolk Course in the Spring of 1842, sub. $500, $200 ft.; to name and close 1st Feb. 1839. Now 3 subs. [d22-tla]

TROTTING, KENDALL COURSE, MARYLAND

THE following purses will be given for the improvement of Trotting Horses, to be run in the order in which they are set down.

On the day previous to the regular Spring races, a purse of $100, free only for horses belonging to Maryland, which never won a purse, Mile heats best 3 in 5, under the Saddle; the entrance money to go to the 2d in the last heat.

Same day—Purse $200, free only for horses belonging to Maryland that never won a purse over $100, entrance money to go to the 2d horse in the last heat; Mile heats in Harness.

On the day following the Races a purse of $700, $200 of which goes to the horse that is 2 in the last heat, Three mile heats under the Saddle, free for all.

Same day—Purse $300, $100 of which goes to the 2d in the last heat, free only for horses that never won a purse over $100, Two mile heats under the Saddle.

The above Trotting to be governed by the Rules of the Hunting Park Trotting Course. Entries for the first two purses will close on the Saturday previous to the races, at 5 o'clock P.M. Entries for the last two purses will close on the last day of the Races, at 12 o'clock M. Entrance 5 per cent. Stables, litter, and straw, gratis.

Baltimore, Nov. 30, 1838.—[d29] J. B. KENDALL, *Proprietor.*

SOUTH CAROLINA JOCKEY CLUB.

THE ANNUAL RACES over the Washington Course, near Charleston, S. C., will commence on Monday, 18th Feb. next.

First day—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, Two mile heats. Closed with the following subscribers:

Col. W. Hampton names imp. b. f. *Ella*, by Emilius, out of Ada, sister to Augusta.
Col. Fitzsimons names imp. ch. f. *The Queen*, by Priam, out of Delphine by Whisker.
Col. J. S. Preston names imp. ch. c. by Defence, out of Tears by Woeful.
Col. Singleton names b. c. by Godolphin, out of Young Lottery by Sir Archy.
Also, " br. f. by Sultan, out of Rachel
Powell McRa Jr. names br. f. by Bertrand Jr., out of the dam of Grizzle.
Col. James H. Adams names imp. ch. f. by The Colonel, out of Peri.
Mr. Pierce names ch. f. by Mons. Tonson, out of the dam of Betsey Hare.

Second day, Wednesday—Jockey Club Purse $1000, Four mile heats.

Third day—Jockey Club Purse $600, Three mile heats.

Fourth day—Jockey Club Purse $400, Two mile heats. [No horse allowed to start this day that is not under 5 yrs.]

Fifth day—Handicap Race, Three mile heats. Amount of Purse regulated by receipts at the gates.

A purse, as usual, will be given by the Citizens. The day on which it will be contended for, will be announced as soon as determined by the Stewards.

On each day the Club will also give a purse for a second race.

By-Rule 1. The first Annual Meeting of the Club will be held on Saturday evening, Feb. 16th, at Stewart's Carolina Hotel, Broad-st., at 7 o'clock. Members and other persons desirous of obtaining information upon any particular subject connected with the Rules of the Club, the entrance of the horses, &c., are requested to take notice and attend.

☞ The Editor of the Turf Register, at Baltimore, is requested to publish the above in the Jan. and Feb. Nos. [d15-6t]

SWEEPSTAKES, EAGLE COURSE, TRENTON, N. J.

THE following Sweepstakes are now open to come off over the Eagle Course on the ensuing Spring meeting, which will commence on the Tuesday following the Philadelphia and Camden Races.

First day—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, sub. $300, h. ft. Mile heats. Three or more to make a race. To close 25th March.

Same day—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, sub $100, h. ft., Mile heats; 3 or more to make a race; to close as above.

Second day—Sweepstakes for all ages that never won a race previous to the time that this stake closes, sub. $200, h. ft., Mile heats. 3 or more to make a race; to name and close as above. PURSES.

Second day a purse of $400, $100 of which goes to the 2d best if more than two start,—if but 1 or 2 the winner to receive $300, two mile heats.

Third day a purse of $700, $200 of which goes to the 2d best if more than two start,—if but 1 or 2 the winner to receive $500, three mile heats.

Same day a purse of $100, mile heats.

Fourth day a purse of $1500, $500 of which goes to the 2d best if more than two start,—if but 1 or 2 the winner to receive $1000, four mile heats. Same day a purse of $100, mile heats.

The second best to be determined by the Rules of the Philadelphia and Camden Course; when those rules determine that neither are second best, the horse that is 2d in the last heat to be second best.

As the New York and Philadelphia Rail Road, which will pass by the Eagle Course, will be completed before the ensuing Spring, the course will hereafter be opened in a manner far superior to what it has formerly been. The time of the meeting will not again be altered under any consideration. O. BAILEY, *Sec'y.*

Trenton, N. J., Nov. 9, 1838.—[n10]

SWEEPSTAKES—FAIRFIELD, Va.

A SWEEPSTAKES for 3 year olds, Spring meeting of 1839, out of mares that never won a race nor produced a winner. Mile heats. Sub. $150, ft. $100. To name and close 1st March, 1839. Now several subs. and promises well, as there is a large number of mares of that class. Intended entirely for *honest countrymen*, who are *kept out of play* generally, by the *high trump*.

A Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, Spring 1839. Mile heats. Sub. $300, ft. $100. To name and close 1st March, 1839.

A Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, Spring of 1839. Mile heats. Sub. $300, ft. $100. Four or more to make a race. To name and close as above. Now 3 subs.

A Produce Stake for foals to be dropped in 1839. Mile heats. Sub. $300, ft. $100. To name and close as above.

A Test Stake for 4 year olds, (native and imported stock, and crosses,) to be run 1st day of Spring meeting, 1839. Four mile heats. Sub. $500, ft. $200. Four or more to make a race. To close 1st March, 1839. [J30-tf.] JOHN S. CORBIN, *Proprietor.*

Sweepstakes, Henry Course, Greensboro', Ala.

THE FOLLOWING SWEEPSTAKES are now open, to be run Springs 1839, 1841, 1842, and Fall 1842:—

1. Sweepstakes to be run Spring 1839, for colts and fillies then 3 years old; sub. $500, ft. $200. Mile heats. To name and close by 1st Feb. next.
Wm. H. Leland. | Albert Jackson.

2. Sweepstakes for colts and fillies dropped Spring 1838, to run Spring 1841; sub. $300, h. ft. To name and close 1st Jan. next. Now five subs

3. Produce Stake for colts and fillies dropped Spring 1839, to run Spring 1842; sub. $500 h. ft. Mile heats.—The same colts are to run the following Fall, sub. $500, h. ft. Two mile heats.

H. A. Tayloe names produce of Howa and Mingo.
John Nichols names produce of Columbia Taylor and Wild Bill.
A. Jackson names produce of Black Sophia and Stockholder.
Daniel Gray names produce of Black Polly and Stockholder.

TAYLOE, BRANCH & BEVERLEY, *Proprietors.*
Greensboro', Ala., July 18, 1838.—[A4]

RACING AND BREEDING STUD FOR SALE.

HAVING determined to quit the Turf, I will sell at moderate prices, and on liberal credits, my entire stock of Blood Horses, coosisting of the following Racers, Brood Mares, and Colts:—

HORSES IN TRAINING.

Dosoris, ch. h., 5 yrs., by Henry, out of Miss Walton, Goliah's dam.
Fordham, ch. c., 3 yrs., by Eclipse, out of Janette, own sister to Sir Charles.
Zela, ro. f., 3 yrs., by Eclipse, out of the dam of Goliah, Dosoris, etc.
Miracle, ch. c., 3 yrs., by Henry, out of Lady Jackson by Eclipse.

COLTS AND FILLIES.

Terrific, b. c., 2 yrs., by Gohanna, out of Black Maria, own sister to Shark.
Equinox, ch. c., 2 yrs., by Gohanna, out of Janette, own sister to Sir Charles.
Despair, ch. c., 2 yrs., by Henry, out of Lady Jackson by Eclipse.
——— ch. c., 2 yrs., by Henry, out of Remp.

BROOD MARES.

Janette, ch. m., 16 yrs., own sister to Sir Charles (by Sir Archy, dam by Imp. Citizen,) and dam of Fordham, with a colt foal at her foot by Imp. Trustee; stinted to Monmouth Eclipse.
Cora, ch. m., 6 yrs., own sister to Medoc, (by Eclipse, dam by Imp. Expedition—Maid of the Oaks by Imp. Shark.) Stinted to Imp. Glencoe.
Clara Howard, b. m., 6 yrs., by Imp. Barefoot, out of Imp. Alarm by Thunderbolt. She has a foal at her foot, I believe, though I am not certain. She is stinted to Imp. Leviathan.
Fanti, ch. m., 5 yrs., by Henry, out of Janette (Fordham's dam), with a filly foal at her foot, by Imp. Trustee, and stinted to Imp. Trustee.

New York, Aug. 1, 1838.—[A4-tf.] JOHN C. STEVENS, 14 Barclay-St.

MOBILE JOCKEY CLUB RACES.

THE SPRING MEETING of 1839, over the *Bascombe Course*, will commence on the second Tuesday, 12th March, and continue five days.

First day—Sweepstakes for 4 year olds, sub. $500, ft. $300, Two mile heats; 3 or more to make a race; to name and close by 20th Feb. next. Now 3 subs.

Same day—A *Champagne Stake* for 3 year olds, sub. $150, ft. $50, Mile heats; the Club wine the Champagne. Now 5 subs.

Second day—Jockey Club Purse $500, Two mile heats.

Third day—Jockey Club Purse $700, Three mile heats.

Fourth day—Jockey Club Purse $1000, Four mile heats.

Fifth day—Jockey Club Purse $300, Mile heats best 3 in 5.

Entrance 5 per cent on each purse, free for all horses complying with the Rules of the Club.

Entries to the Sweepstakes may be enclosed to either of the Secretaries, or to the Proprietor at Mobile, *post paid.*

Good stables and litter furnished gratis by the Proprietor.

F. K. WEST, *Secretary.*
J. A. STEWART, *Corresponding Sec'y.*
D. STEPHENSON, *Proprietor.*

[d15-t20.]

MONTGOMERY (Ala.) SPRING RACES.

THE Annual Races over the Bertrand Course, will commence on the 22d January, 1839, when the following purses will be run for:—

First day—Mile heats, Purse	$300	Free for all.
Second day—Two mile heats	500	
Third day—Three mile heats	700	
Fourth day—Four mile heats	1000	
Fifth day—Mile heats best 3 in 5	300	

The Purses will be hung up at the Stand on each day.

[n24-9t] TAYLOR & BROWN, *Proprietors.*

STOCKHOLDER.

MR. EDITOR—This will inform you that I have purchased the celebrated Race Horse and Race-horse Getter, old STOCKHOLDER, by Sir Archy, dam by Imp. Citizen.

He will make his next season at my residence, in Wilson County, 8 miles from Lebanon, on Cumberland River, 15 miles from Gallatin, and 35 miles above Nashville, at $75 the season. $125 to insure, and $1 to the groom. Mares will be pastured and grain fed at $1 per week, which must be paid when the mares are taken away. The season money will be due the 1st Jan. 1840. All mares sent to my care will be well treated, and every precaution used to prevent accidents or escapes, but no liability for either. The season will commence on the 15th Feb. next, and end the last day of June.

His character as a Racer and a Stallion is too well known to require puffing.

The performances of his colts at all distances, from One to Four mile heats, are equally well known, and the cross between Imp. Leviathan and Stockholder is considered equal, if not superior, to any other in America.

The pedigree of Stockhhlder, for the satisfaction and interest of all concerned, has been made a matter of record, and is registered in the Registrar's Office of Wilson County, Tenn.

From the untarnished character of old Stockholder, and the great pains I am taking to give general satisfaction, I shall expect a liberal share of public patronage.

His stable is well worth the attention of all horsemen. A. B. NEWSAM.

Tuscaloosa, Ala., Dec. 9, 1838.—[d29-tf.]

IMPORTED TRUSTEE,

BY CATTON, out of Emma by Whisker. Catton has always been considered one of the best, if not the best four mile horse, ever bred in England. In speaking of him he is called "the celebrated Catton." Trustee was likewise a first rate horse, and was sold when a 3 yr. old for 2,000 guineas

Trustee will stand at my stable, near the Union Course, Long Island, the ensuing season, at the low price of $30 cash. This rule will be strictly adhered to, and no mare need be sent to him without the money, it being better both for the breeder and owner of the horse. All accidents and escapes at the risk of the owner.

Union Hotel, near the Race Course, Dec. 21, 1838.—[d22] JOHN R. SNEDEKER.

NEW ESTABLISHMENT.

HORSE AND CARRIAGE EMPORIUM—The Subscribers respectfully announce to their friends and the public, that they have opened an extensive Emporium for the Sale of Horses, &c., at 72 Prince street, opposite Niblo's Garden, every Friday, at 11 o'clock, and they hope to merit the confidence of the public, as nothing shall be wanting on their part to give general satisfaction. All orders for any of the country markets in either Road or Blood Stock, promptly attended to with the utmost precision. Mr. Cox has been favorably known for many years as one of the most extensive dealers in New York. Horses taken at Livery and to Hire at all times to their friends.

D. T. COX
J. P. BUTLER.

[n24-3m]

EQUESTRIAN EXCHANGE,

VAUXHALL GARDEN, 408 BOWERY.—The subscribers beg to inform their friends and the public that they have opened the above splendid establishment (late Cooke's Circus) as Livery and Sale Stables.

The Sales will take place every Thursday, at 11 o'clock. Horses, &c, must be entered by six o'clock the evening previous to ensure a number on the catalogue.

The long experience and knowledge of the Proprietors, coupled with their determination to devote their personal attention to every department of the business, will not fail, they trust, to secure a liberal patronage.

[d1-tf.] ROCKENBURG & BANCKER.

SHARK.

THIS beautiful thorough-bred Race-Horse will stand the present season of 1839, at the stable of John Drew, near the Union Race Course, upon Long Island, New York, at $60 the season, $100 to insure a mare with foal, and $1 to the groom.

Shark is a beautiful black, about 15½ hands high, of good bone and substance, in high racing form, and nine years old this grass.

PEDIGREE.

Shark was bred by Charles Henry Hall, Esq., at Harlaem, New York, and foaled in April 1830. He was got by the celebrated American Eclipse. His dam the noted running mare known at first as Col. Tayloe's Maria, and afterwards named Lady Lightfoot, by Sir Archy; grandam, Black Maria by Imp Shark; g. g. dam by Imp. Clockfast, (she was the dam of the celebrated horse Vingtun. by Imp. Diomed); g. g. g. dam Fitzhugh's famous running mare Maria, by Regulus, &c. &c.

His sire, American Eclipse, was got by Duroc, out of Miller's Damsel by Imp. Messenger; her dam the imported mare by Pot-oooooooo's, &c.

PERFORMANCES.

Shark was sold early to Charles Green, Esq., of New York, who first brought him on the turf, named in a sweepstakes for 3 year olds.

1833—*Union Course L. I.*—Sweepstakes of $300 each, h. ft., for 3 yr. olds, colts 90lbs., fillies 87lbs. Mile heats. Six subs.

Charles Green's bl. c. *Shark*, by Eclipse, out of Lady Lightfoot by Sir Archy	1	2	1
James Bathgate's ch. c Midas, by Eclipse, out of Young Maid of the Oaks by Imp. Expedition	2	1	2
R. L. Stevens' ch. f. by Henry, out of Cinderella by Duroc	6	3	dist.
Maj. Wm. Jones' ch. c Alpha, by De Witt Clinton—Eleanor by Imp. Expedition	5	4	dist.
John R. Snediker's gr. f. Damsel, by Eclipse, out of Garland by Duroc	3		dist.
Wm. Gibbons' bl. f Alert, by Eclipse Lightfoot—Imp. Alarm by Thunderbolt	4		dist.

Time, 1:53—1:49—1:50. An excellent race between Shark and Midas.

After this race he was sold to Capt. R. F. Stockton for something exceeding $8000.

Eagle Course, Trenton, N. J., Sept 26—Purse $150, for 3 yr. olds, 90lbs.—4, 104—5, 114—6, 121—and aged 126lbs.; mares and geldings allowed 3lbs. Mile heats.

Wm. B. Stockton's bl. c *Shark*, by Eclipse, 3 yrs	1	1
Gen. C. Irvine's h. John Stevens, by Henry, 5 yrs	3	2
L. Murat's h. Jesse Fowler, by Childers, 5 yrs	2	3
J. H. Van Mater's gr. h. Shamrock, by Tormentor, 5 yrs	4	4
J. C. Craig's gr. f. Blue Bird, by Medley, 4 yrs	bolt.	
W. Hague's c. Orphan Boy, by Mark Anthony, 4 yrs	dist.	
S Lenox's m. Black-eyed-Susan, by American Boy, 5 yrs	dist.	

Time, 1:51½—1:51.

Union Course, L. I., Oct 1—Sweepstakes of $500 each, h. ft., for 3 year olds, colts 90lbs., fillies 87lbs. Two mile heats.

Capt. R. F. Stockton's bl. c. *Shark*, by Eclipse	1	1
C. Green's (Maj. Jones') b. c. Sidi Hamet, by Eclipse, out of Princess	3	2
J. C. Craig's gr. c. Jessup, by Medley, out of Betsey Robinson	2	3

Time, 3:49—3:56. Won very easily.

1831—*Union Course*, First Spring Meeting, May 9—Jockey Club Purse $1000, for 3 yr. olds 90lbs.—4, 104—5, 114—6, 121—and aged 126lbs.; mares and geldings allowed 3lbs. Four mile heats.

Capt R. F. Stockton's bl. c. *Shark*, by Eclipse, 4 yrs	6	1	1
J. C. Stevens' bl m Black Maria, (own sister to Shark), aged	3	2	2
Walter Livingston's gr. m. Alice Grey, by Henry—Sportsmistress by Hickory, 5 y	2	3	3
J. M. Selden's b. c. Charles Kemble by Sir Archy, dam by Gallatin, 4 yrs	1	4	4
S. Laird's b h. Henry Archie, by Henry, dam by Eclipse, 6 yrs	4	5	5
J. M. Botts' b. h. Rolla, by Gohanna, dam by Sir Hal, 5 yrs	5	dr	

Time, 7:55—7:57—8:03.

Union Course, Second Spring Meeting, June 6—Jockey Club Purse $1000, for all ages, wts. as before given. Four mile heats.

W. R. Johnson's ch. m. Trifle, by Sir Charles, dam by Cicero, 6 yrs	1	1
W. Livingston's gr. m. Alice Grey, by Henry, 5 yrs	3	2
Capt. R. F. Stockton's bl. c. *Shark*, by Eclipse, 4 yrs	2	3

Time, 7:57—8:07.

Eagle Course, Trenton, N. J., Sept. 27—Purse $400, for all ages, weights the same as before noted upon this course. Three mile heats.

J. H. Van Mater's (Capt. Stockton's) bl. c. *Shark*, by Eclipse, 4 yrs	1	1
J. K. Van Mater's b. c. Daniel O'Connell, by John Richards, 4 yrs	3	2
S. Laird's b h Henry Archie, by Henry, 6 yrs	4	3
T. H. Rowlet's b. m. Queen Dido, by John Richards, 6 yrs	2	dr

Time, 6.01—5:51.

Central Course, Md., Oct 23—Jockey Club Purse $1000, for 3 yr. olds, 86lbs.—4, 100—5, 110—6, 118—and aged 121lbs.; mares and geldings allowed 3lbs. Four mile heats.

W. R. Johnson's ch. m. Trifle, by Sir Charles, 6 yrs	1	1
Capt. R. F. Stockton's bl. c. *Shark*, by Eclipse, 4 yrs	3	2
J. M. Selden's b. c. Charles Kemble, by Sir Archy, 4 yrs	2	3
Col. John Crowell's ch. h. Robin Hood, by Henry, 5 yrs	4	4
Wm. H. Minge's gr. c. Blue Streak, by Medley, 4 yrs	5	dist.

Time, 7:58—7:49.

After this race, Shark was sold to John C. Craig, Esq., for $15,000, and was trained the next season by W. R. Johnson, Esq.

1835—*Central Course, Md.*, Oct. 19—Sweepstakes of $1000 each, h. ft., for all ages, weights the same as before noted on this Course. Three mile heats. Three subs.

John E. Dorsey's b. c. Mazeppa, by Hotspur, dam by Francisco, 4 yrs	1	1
Wm. R. Johnson's bl. h *Shark*, by Eclipse, 5 yrs	2	2
John C. Stevens' b. f. Clara Howard, by Imp. Barefoot, 4 yrs	pd.ft.	

Time, 5:56—6:03.

Union Course, L. I., Second Fall Meeting, Nov. 7—Purse $500, for all ages, weights the same as before noted on this Course. Three mile heats.

Alex L. Botts' ch. c. Veto, by Gohanna, dam by Tom Tough, 3 yrs	1	1
Wm. L. Stotts' b. h. Sidney, by Sir Charles, aged	4	2
Robt. L. Stevens' ch. c Mark Moore, by Eclipse, 3 yrs	3	3
Wm. R Johnson's bl h *Shark*, by Eclipse, 5 yrs	2	4
Wm. Gibbons' ch. f. Merrygoold, by Imp Barefoot, 4 yrs	dist.	

Time, 6:06—6:15. Raining and the track very deep and heavy.

After this last race Shark was withdrawn from the Course, and let to mares the ensuing season of 1836. His get are very promising, valued highly, and those 3 yrs. old in 1839 will probably make their appearance on the Course.

He is own brother to Eclipse Lightfoot, to Black Maria, who won the 20 mile race (that is, 5 heats, including a dead heat,) over the Union Course, beating Trifle and three others—also to Terror, and to Bay Maria, who has won all her races in South Carolina and Georgia, four mile heats. His dam Lady Lightfoot, trained and ran until eleven years old, and was pronounced by the late Gen. Wm Wynn, of Virginia, the best race mare, and the safest to bet upon, that he ever knew—her performances are unrivalled. His whole *family*, paternal and maternal, have not even a remote cross of inferior blood; they have throughout been renowned for game and stoutness, their best play being the course of four miles. Those who retain a partiality to the blood of Eclipse have now an opportunity of acquiring the same by breeding from Shark, who, if not the most renowned of his get, by exploits on the turf, in point of pure and high blood stands first.

January, 1839.—[J5-tf.] JOSEPH C. HELLINGS.

PENNOYER.

THIS Thorough-bred Horse will stand at the subscriber's stable, at Augusta, Ga., and will be let to mares at $50 the season, and $1 to the groom. The season will commence the 1st of March and end the 15th June. Mares fed at 50 cents per day. Good and extensive and well enclosed pasturage has been provided, and all possible care and attention will be paid to mares left with the horse, but no responsibility for escapes or accidents, if any should happen. The season money will be due and payable when the mares are taken away.

PEDIGREE.

Pennoyer was sired by Henry (the competitor of Eclipse), out of Ariel by Eclipse. For purity of blood, and as a distinguished runner, Ariel has never been surpassed, having started 57 times, and was winner 42 times, (17 of which were four mile heats). His grandam was by Financier, out of Empress, who has also been regarded as one of the most renowned race nags and brood mares of the North. Empress was got by Imp. Baronet, her dam by Old Messenger, grandam by Strap, out of Jenny Dator by True Briton. Jenny Dator was out of Quaker Lass, got by Juniper, out of Molly Pacolet by Pacolet—her g. g. dam was got by Old Spark, g. g. g. dam Queen Mab, g. g. g. g. dam Miss Caldwell. For further particulars see Am. Turf Register, vol 6.

Henry was sired by Sir Archy (son of Imp. chesnut Diomed), his dam by Diomed, grandam by Bell-air, g. g. dam by Pilgrim, g. g. g. dam by Valiant, g. g. g. g. dam by Janus, g. g. g. g. g. dam by Jolly Roger. The four last named are imported horses.

DESCRIPTION.

Pennoyer was foaled in the Spring of 1834, is a beautiful brown bay, stands full 15½ hands high, and in point of blood, high racing form, style and action, is excelled by none. While training at 2 yrs old, his owners were flattered with the highest expectations of him, as a first-rate race horse (having tried him sufficiently to test his superior speed), and had he not received an injury on one of his fore legs, just above the knee, while in training, which prevented his appearance on the turf, there can be no doubt, from his trials, that he would now have been one of the most distinguished racers of the day.

Augusta, Ga., Jan. 1, 1839.—[J5-tf.] HENRY DALBY.

JOHN BASCOMBE.

THIS renowned and ever memorable horse will occupy his old stand at the Hampton Course, in the vicinity of Augusta, under my direction. Col. Crowell, his owner, after returning from his tour through the North East and West, has come to the conclusion to allow him to remain with me another season. Applications were made in various sections of our country, unlimited business was guarantied; large sums offered by various gentlemen for the service of the horse; but Col. Crowell threw aside all minor considerations, all pecuniary motives, when on his return he found so many solicitations, from various quarters of the South, to allow the horse to remain with me, that he at length yielded and gratified their wishes. In fact Bascombe has so many warm admirers, that they nearly view him as their common property. Bascombe has attained his end in one point, he has put to rest all those little, petty slanders, relative to *impotency*, as he has proved himself as sure a foal-getter as any horse that stands on four feet. His first get was dropped this season; each and every person's colt, in different parts of the South, is the crack and brag colt; in fact, for game-like appearance, quickness of action, sprightliness and playfulness, *unsurpassed*.

He will commence his season on the 15th Feb next, to terminate on the 15th July.

Terms: $100 the season and $1 to the groom. Good lots, fine stables, pastures, and provender, will be provided for the mares; no liability for escapes or accidents. Persons sending mares are particularly requested to send their pedigree; also notes made payable to John Crowell or bearer. The expenses of the mares to be paid before taking them away. Mares remaining with the horse will be well taken care of at 50 cents per day, servants with them fed gratis.

It is useless to mention pedigree and performances; Bascombe's speak for themselves; the world know them: his name will be handed down from Turfite to Turfite; and when no more the bosoms of future sportsmen will swell with emotion and delight, when they hear mentioned the name of *Bascombe*. [n10] F. W. LACY.

BERNERS' COMUS AND CONSOL.

THE *Imported Stallions*, BERNERS' COMUS and CONSOL, will stand in 1839, at Boardman's Mills, near Huntsville, Ala., the former at $80, the latter at $70; insurance by either, $100; $10 discount for prompt pay.

The plantation at the Mills is arranged for the express accommodation of blood stock, being divided into a great number of lots and paddocks, with convenient shelters and stables; and abounds with pasturage, shade, and water. Every care which the personal attention of the owner, aided by faithful grooms, can bestow, will be given to mares and their foals at a reasonable price.

Berners' Comus is a brown, 16 hands, of unexceptionable form, and entirely sound. His trainer, who had the management of Lord Berners' stock for 18 years, says, "Lord B. never had a better horse, or one that could run a long distance better than him. There was one or two of his year could beat him for *speed*, but he could beat nearly all the rest." It appears from the Racing Calendar that he was a winner at all distances, from 1200 yards to four mile heats.

Consol is a dark bay or brown, 16 hands, of high form, great substance, and all sound; he was both a speedy and lasting racer, having continued in work until 7 yrs. old without a blemish. Out of 21 engagements, he won and rec'd ft 11 times, ran 2d 4 times, and 3d 4 times. The last year he was on the turf, then 7 years old, he was the trial horse of the times. The last year he was on the turf, then 7 years old, he was the trial horse of the largest and most successful stable in England (Scott's), which that year won the Derby with Mundig.

His colts, the oldest of which were foaled in 1837, are uncommonly promising in appearance, of good bone and high finish. One of them was sold at auction when a yearling, for $1500 and many others would bring still higher prices—higher, it is believed, than those of any other *untried* horse in the country.

Huntsville Ala., Dec. 8, 1838.—[d29-tf.] E. H. BOARDMAN.

MARIANNA (Flo.) JOCKEY CLUB RACES.

THE FIRST MEETING of this Club under its new organization, will take place on the 1st Wednesday, 6th Feb., 1839, and continue four days.

First day—Two mile heats, Citizens' Purse	- - -	$300
Second day—Two mile heats, Jockey Club Purse	- -	250
Third day—Three mile heats, " " "	- -	600
Fourth day—Mile heats best 3 in 5 " "	- -	250

The entrance money of each day will be 10 per cent on the amount of the purse to be run for.

☞ Newmarket Rules to govern.

Marianna, Nov. 26, 1838.—[d15] A. H. BUSH, *Secretary.*

SWEEPSTAKES—HAMPTON COURSE.

AS it is, and has been usual of late years, with the proprietors of the different race tracks of our country, to advertise their stakes and in my opinion to close at too early a period to give the owners of colts a fair opportunity of testing their racing qualities, I therefore communicate to the sporting world my present plan, rules, and terms.

There will be kept open Stakes for 2 and 3 year olds, to be run for every successive year, and not to be closed until one month previous to the race; declaration, 15 days before the coming off of the race.

Stakes of $1000 each subscription, ft. $500, dec. $100, will be Two mile heats; 3 or more to make a race.

Stakes of $500 each subscription, h. ft., dec. $75, will be Mile heats; 3 or more to make a race.

Dashes of Two or One mile, to suit the convenience of parties; that is, the amount to be run for.

Persons wishing to make their entries, will please direct their letters to the subscriber, acting proprietor of the Hampton Course, or to Capt. WM. G. NIMMO, Secretary of the Hampton Jockey Club, Augusta, Ga. [n10] F. W. LACY.

BROOD MARES.

FOR SALE, several thorough-bred mares, of approved blood, that have passed the last season with *Mingo*. These mares were bred by the subscriber, are healthy, of good size and form, and have proved themselves to be good breeders. Letters of application for additional information, post paid, will receive early attention from the Editor of this paper, and from C. IRVINE.

Philadelphia, Oct. 1, 1838.

☞ The mares are in Chester County, not far distant from Philadelphia, and will be shown to persons desirous of examining them. Some of them have foals at their heels. [o6-tf.] C. I.

TO SPORTSMEN.

CHAS. WILSON, 51 CANAL STREET, would respectfully call the attention of Sportsmen, and the public generally, to his assortment of Satin-Beaver, Moleskin, and Fur Hats, viz: superior Moleskin, $3,50 (generally charged $4); very good Satin-Beaver, $2,50; fine Short-napped Nutria, $4; first quality plain do., $4; Youths' and Boys' Hats proportionably cheap. Also a general assortment of Caps, both travelling and dress. [n3-tf.]

WASHINGTON HOTEL—BROADWAY.

THE Subscriber, late of the National Hotel, having taken the above well-known establishment, respectfully informs his friends and the public, that his capacious and airy mansion has been completely renovated and painted throughout, and is now in complete order to accommodate the public. Strangers will find the Washington a central and desirable situation. The private parlors communicate with the dormitories, forming suites of rooms, where families can be delightfully situated and retired. The bill of fare daily will be found satisfactory to the most fastidious epicure, embracing every delicacy of the season. Gentlemen will find an ordinary served regularly at half-past three o'clock, with the best of attendance, for the Proprietor, having under his direction first rate French Cooks, and a cellar stored with the choicest Wines, pledges himself to promote to the best of his abilities, the comforts of all who honor his Hotel. [d15-3m] HORATIO N. CARR.

DURHAM CATTLE FOR SALE.

THE Subscriber offers for sale the following full blooded, improved Short-horned [Durham] Cattle:

Superior, red cow, calved Aug. 8, 1832, by Gambier [2046], out of Splendour by Anson [1639], grandam Sophia by Cupid [938], &c. For more extended pedigree see Coates' Herd Book, vol. 3, pp. 634 and 646. Bred by Whitaker, and imported by the subscriber.

Nevis, red bull calf, calved 28th Aug., 1838, out of Superior by Boaz—see B.'s pedigree below.

Fanny, roan heifer, calved 31st May, 1835 [now in calf by Boaz], by Ambo [1636], out of Daisy by Fairfax [1023], grandam Lucy by Warlaby [672]. For extended pedigree see Coates' Herd Book, vol. 3, p. 339. Imported by the subscriber.

Boaz, roan bull, calved 15th April, 1835, by Magnet, out of Young Princess by Albion, grandam Old Princess. Bred by Chas. H. Hall. For extended pedigree see certificates of Robert Stalen, Steward to the Earl of Derby, and the Breeder.

All these cattle are large and of the most approved form

[O13-tf.] JAMES A. HAMILTON, Nevis, Dobbs Ferry P. O., New York.

NEW ORLEANS WEEKLY PICAYUNE.

SUBSCRIPTIONS to this highly popular Southern journal received at this office. Devoted to every thing in general, and full accounts of theatricals, racing, and all the sports going on in the Emporium of the South, in particular. The proprietors feel a confidence in recommending the Picayune to their Northern friends.

Terms—Five Dollars per annum, payable invariably in advance. For further particulars enquire at the office of the Spirit of the Times. [o2]

REPEATING FIRE ARMS--COLT'S PATENT.
No. 155 Broadway, New York.

THIS Company, the sole Manufacturers of COLT'S Patent Repeating Rifles, Pistols, and other Fire Arms, have reduced the prices of Arms about Thirty per cent. They have been induced to make this change in consequence of the repeated attempts to interfere with their patent, by the manufactory of Repeating Arms of inferior description, which are sold as if made upon the model of Arms manufactured by this Company. The Company are determined to reduce the prices of their admirable Arms so low, while at the same time they are determined to prosecute any infringement, as to prevent all deception and all interference with their Patent.

As to the excellence of these Arms, they have certificates and testimonials from every quarter of the country, from Boards of Officers of the Army, Examining Committees appointed by Scientific Institutions, from Practical Gunsmiths, and from Gentlemen Travellers, Sportsmen and others, and they aver with confidence, that they are superior to all other Arms for Sporting, Attack, and Defence. The rapidity of fire, and the accuracy and safety with which they perform, exceed the belief of those who have not actually used them. With one of these Rifles or Pistols (the weight and size of which does not exceed the ordinary Pistol or Rifle) the bearer is able to fire in rapid succession, from ten to sixteen charges, while at the same time he may suspend the firing at the end of each discharge, and all the charges can be reloaded in less time than the ordinary single charge arms.

The Perfection to which the Company have brought their works, enables them to manufacture the most beautiful, and highly finished arms ever got up in the United States, and as they believe, equal to any thing brought from Europe. And they offer their arms at prices less than they can be furnished elsewhere, wholly independent of any patent right protection.

Their Repeating Rifles will now be sold at from $50 to $60, and equipments $15, averaging from $65 to $75 complete, and their Repeating Pistols from $20 to $35, depending upon the size and quality, all of perfect workmanship and material.

The Company will keep on hand Cap Primers, Bullet Moulds, Ammunition Flasks, and all other equipments required by Sportsmen. Travellers and others using their arms.—Their Patent Cap Primer should be owned by every one who uses a Gun, Rifle, or Pistol.

They hope, in the course of a few months to present to the public Repeating Shot Guns, the model of which has been prepared and tested.

They would call the attention of the Agents of Foreign Governments to their Arms, they have already been tested in actual service, and Soldiers very readily acquire their expert use. A Detachment of Eighty men is an equal force to Eight Hundred with the ordinary Rifles or Musket. The Rifles and large Pistols are especially desirable *in arming the Police or Guards, or Watch of Cities and Fortifications, and on Ship board and Plantations.*

Orders for large quantities can be executed within ninety days from the time they are given.

The Company are always ready to apply any test which may be required to ascertain the celerity, safety, accuracy, and distance of effective fire of their Arms.

N.B.—All Articles manufactured by this Company are stamped "Patent Arms Manufacturing Co. Paterson, N. J. Colt's Patent," with other appropriate devices.

Orders will meet with immediate attention if directed to the Subscriber,

[S8-tf.] C. B. ZABRISKIE, Sale Agent, 155 Broadway, N.Y.

S. J. SYLVESTER,

STOCK AND EXCHANGE BROKER, 130 Broadway, and 22 Wall Street, has NOT Removed, but continues at his old establishment as above, where he has been for the last 13 years, and has *no other office in this City*, or elsewhere.

All kinds of Southern and Western Certificates of Deposite, and Bank Notes purchased at the very lowest market rates.

Virginia, Pennsylvania, District of Columbia, Maryland, Connecticut, Rhode Island, and Eastern Notes discounted on the very best terms.

Bills of Exchange on all parts of England, Ireland, and Scotland, in sums of 5*l.*, 10*l.*, 15*l.*, 20*l.*, to 1000*l.*, (with fractional parts of a pound sterling) always for sale.

Sovereigns, English Silver, Bank of England, and Drafts on any part of the Continent of Europe, bought and sold.

Checks at Sight on Philadelphia, Baltimore, Boston, and Washington City, and most of the other cities in the United States, can be obtained, and persons remitting funds to New York can draw at sight, or if left, interest will be allowed at the rate of 6 per cent. per annum. Those remitting uncurrent money can have it changed at the lowest market rates, and funds returned in current bank notes, or it will be subject to their order. Orders, however distant, meet the same attention as personal application.

☞ All communications for Sylvester's Reporter and Counterfeit Detector must be addressed to S. J. SYLVESTER, 130 Broadway and 22 Wall-street.

THEATRICAL.

PLAYS, OPERAS, and FARCES, No. 52 Chatham-st, New York.—TURNER & FISHER import direct from London every Play, immediately on being issued from the press, with the utmost possible regularity and despatch, and keep always on hand the largest assortment of theatrical works in the country.

Managers of Theatres, Ladies and Gentlemen of the profession, Clubs, Amateurs, &c. will find it to their interest to call before seeking elsewhere, as the advertisers assure them that nothing in the play way can be purchased, but which will be found at their establishment, and which will be disposed of on the most accommodating terms.

Now publishing in numbers, "Turner's Dramatic Library of Acting Plays," embracing the most popular pieces of the present day.

Cumberland's British and Minor Drama, Duncomb's British Theatre; Miller's Modern Acting Drama; Strange's edition of Buckstone's Dramas, and Bayly's Farces—complete sets always on sale.

Wholesale orders attended to with promptness.

New plays done up in strong wrappers, and sent by mail to any part of the Union. [d17

WARREN'S HORSE POWER.

A NEW invention, which has been thoroughly proved during the past year, and can be sold for half the price of any other invention now before the public. Price $40, to be used by one horse, and $50 for two horses. This horse power is suitable for all kinds of uses: for mills, circular saws, turning lathes, and especially threshing machines and cotton gins. Also for sale, Warren's Iron Threshing Machine,

RACES AND MATCHES TO COME.

ALEXANDRIA, La. - - - Jockey Club Spring meeting, 3d Wednesday, 16th Jan.
CHARLESTON, S. C. - Washington Course, Annual Jockey Club meeting, Monday, 18th Feb.
LOUISVILLE, Ky. - - - Oakland Course, J. C. Spring meeting, 1st Tuesday, 4th June.
MARIANNA, Fla. - - - Jockey Club Spring meeting, 1st Wednesday, 6th Feb.
MOBILE, Ala. - - - - - Bascombe Course, J. C. Spring meeting, 2d Tuesday, 12th March.
MONTGOMERY, Ala. - - Bertrand Course, J. C. Spring meeting, 3d Monday, 21st Jan.
MAYSVILLE, Ky. - - - Jockey Club Spring meeting, 1st Tuesday, 7th May.
NORFOLK, Va., - - - - and Portsmouth J. C. Spring meeting, 1st Monday, 1st April.
NATCHEZ, Miss. - - - Pharsalia Course, J. C. Spring meeting, last Tuesday, 26th Feb.
PINEVILLE, S. C. - - - St. Stephen's Course, J. C. Fall meeting, 3d Monday, 21st Jan.
ST. FRANCISVILLE, La. Jockey Club Spring meeting, 2d Wednesday in March.
TRENTON, N. J. - - - - Eagle Course, Spring meeting, 1st Tuesday following Cam. & Phil.
VICKSBURG, Miss. - - - Forest Course, Jockey Club Spring meeting, 3d Tuesday, 15th Jan.
WASHINGTON CITY. - National Course, J. C. Spring meeting, 1st Tuesday, 7th May.

STALLIONS FOR 1839.

AINDERBY, *Imported*, by Velocipede, out of Kate (sister to Nonplus) by Catton, at L. J. Polk's stables, at Hamilton Place, near Mt. Pleasant, Tenn., at $75 and $100—$1 to groom.

ANDREW, by Sir Charles, dam by Herod, at Newmarket Race Course, Petersburg, Va., at $60 and $100.

AUTOCRAT, *Imported*, by Grand Duke, out of Olivetta by Sir Oliver, at Col. Sam'l Lyne's stable, 2 miles from Clarksville, Tenn., on Russellville road, at $60 and $75.

BIRMINGHAM, by Stockholder, out of Black Sophia by Topgallant, at the Oakland Course, Louisville, Ky., under the charge of Lewis Shirley, at $60 and $100.

BLACK HEATH, by Sir Archie, dam by Sir Hal, at the stable of Richard Adams, six miles from Richmond, Va., at $40, $60 to insure.

BERNERS' COMUS, *Imported*, by Comus, out of Rotterdam by Juniper, at Col. E. H. Boardman's stable, at the Mills, near Huntsville, Ala., at $80, $100, and $1 to the groom.

CHESTERFIELD, by Pacific, dam by Wilkes' Madison, at A. T. Nolan's stable, 4 miles east of Franklin, Tenn., at $30 the season.

CONSOL, *Imported*, by Lottery, dam by Cerberus, at Col. E. H. Boardman's stable, at the Mills, near Huntsville, Ala., at $70, $100, and $1 to the groom.

DICK CHINN, by Sumpter, out of Lucy by Orphan, at Messrs. Wells' stables, Bayou Bœuf, near Alexandria, La., at $50 and $70, and $1 to the groom.

DRONE, by Mons. Tonson, out of Isabella (Picton's dam) by Sir Archie, at Jas. B. Kendall's stable, Kendall Course, Baltimore, Md., at $30 and $50.

DUANE, by Imp. Hedgeford, out of Goodlee Washington by Washington, at the stable of Wm. N. Friend, Camden Race Course, N. J. Particulars hereafter.

ECLIPSE, by Duroc, out of Miller's Damsel by Imp. Messenger, at James Swanson's stable, at Independence, near Franklin, Tenn., at $100, and $1 to the groom.

FESTIVAL, by Eclipse, dam by Timoleon, at the stable of John W. Trotter, at Forsyth, Monroe Co., Ga., at $50 and $75.

FLEXIBLE, *Imported*, by Whalebone, out of Themus by Sorcerer, at the stable of Col. E. H. Carter, at Wilton, Granville County, N. C., at $30 and $45.

FRANK, by Sir Charles, out of Betsey Archer by Sir Archy, at Samuel Davenport & Co.'s stable, near Lexington, Ky., at $50 and $75.

GLENCOE, *Imported*, by Sultan, out of Trampoline by Tramp, at the stable of Jas. Jackson, Esq., at Forks of Cypress, near Florence, Ala., at $100, and $1 to the groom.

JOHN BASCOMBE, by Bertrand, out of Grey Goose by Pacolet, at the Hampton Course, near Augusta, Ga., at $100, and $1 to the groom.

LAPDOG, *Imported*, by Whalebone, dam by Canopus, at the stable of Jas. Jackson, Esq., at the Forks of Cypress, near Florence, Ala., at $50 the season—$1 to the groom.

LAUDERDALE, by Sir Archy, out of Imp. Stoughton Lass, at the stable of Fergus Duplantier, East Baton Rouge, La., at $45 and $60.

LEVIATHAN, *Imported*, by Muley, dam by Windle, at the stable of Col. George Elliot, near Gallatin, Sumner Co., Tenn., at $150 the season, and $1 to the groom.

LUZBOROUGH, *Imported*, by Williamson's Ditto, dam by Dick Andrews, at the stable of Dr. A. Whitlocke, Sanders, Limestone Co., Ala., at $100, $120, and $200—$1 to the groom

MARION, by Sir Archy, dam by Imp. Citizen, at F. O. A. Sherrod's stable, Chantilly, near Tuscumbia, Ala., at $75, $100, and $1 to the groom.

MINGO, by Eclipse, out of Bay Bett by Thornton's Rattler, at Geo. E. Blackburn's stable, near Versailles, Woodford Co., Ky., 8 miles from Frankfort, at $100, and $1 to the groom.

MONMOUTH ECLIPSE, by Eclipse, out of Honesty by Imp. Expedition, at Jos. H. Van Mater's stable, 8 miles east of Monmouth C. H., N. J., at $50 and $75, and $1 to the groom.

MONMOUTH, by John Richards, out of Young Nettletop, at Basin Spring, Breckenridge County, Va., under the charge of J. B. Alexander, at $30.

PACTOLUS, by Pacific, out of Mary Vaughan by Pacolet, at the Henry Course, Greensboro', Ala., under the charge of Henry A. Tayloe, Esq., at $40 and $60.

PENNOYER, by Henry, out of the celebrated mare Ariel by Eclipse, at the stable of Henry Dalby, Esq., Augusta, Ga., at $50 the season and $1 to the groom.

POST BOY, by Henry, out of Garland by Duroc, will make his 2d season at the stable of James Holmes, near Murfreesboro', Tenn., at $100, and $1 to the groom.

PRIAM, *Imported*, by Emilius, out of Cressida by Whiskey, at Dr. A. T. B. Merritt's stable, Hicksford, Va.—a limited number of mares at $150 and $1 to the groom.

RODOLPH, by Archie Montorio, dam by Haxall's Moses, in the neighborhood of Lexington, Kentucky.

SHARK, by Eclipse, out of Lady Lightfoot by Sir Archy, at John Drew's stable, near the Union Course, Long Island, at $60 and $100, and $1 to the groom.

SINGLETON, by Eclipse, dam by Kosciusko, at the stable of Daniel Morgan, Esq., near Flemingsburgh, Fleming Co., Ky.

SKYLARK, *Imported*, by Waxy Pope, out of Skylark by Musician, at L. P. Cheatham's stable, 2 miles northwest of Nashville, Tenn., at $100, and $1 to the groom.

STOCKHOLDER, by Sir Archy, dam by Imp. Citizen, at A. B Newsam's stable, in Wilson Co., Ala., 8 miles fm. Lebanon, 15 fm Gallatin, & 35 fm. Nashville, at $75, $125—$1 to grm.

SWISS, *Imported*, by Whisker, out of Shuttle mare, at Judge Thompson's stable, near Salem, Livingston County, Ky., at $50, and $1 to the groom.

TRUSTEE, *Imported*, by Catton, out of Emma by Whisker, at the stable of John R. Snedeker, near the Union Course, Long Island, at $30 cash.

WALTER, by Eclipse, dam by Constitution, will make his first season at Liles E. Abernathy's stable, near Pulaski, Tenn. Terms hereafter.

WAXY, by Sir Archy, dam by Alfred, at Jas. T. Carter's stable, 4½ miles north of Greensburg, Ky., at $30 and $50, and 50 cents to the groom.

WHALEBONE, by Sir Archy, dam by Pacolet, at Col. James W. Camp's stable, 4 miles out of Huntsville, Ala., at $40.

ZINGANEE, *Imported*, by Tramp, out of Folly by Young Drone, at Parker E. Todhunter's stable, 8 miles south-east from Lexington, Ky., at $100 and $1 to the groom.

☞ Notices like the above (never exceeding two lines) will be inserted during the season for Five dollars. To those gentlemen who advertise their horses in detail, to the amount of $20, in this paper, no charge will be made.

Blood Stock of Wm. Buckner, Sen., of Green Co., Ky.

1. *Sally Daniel*, b. m. (dead), foaled in either 1789 or 1790, bred by Mrs. Elizabeth Robards, of Mercer Co., Ky., by Terril's Columbus, dam by Dandridge's Fearnaught, g. dam by Imp. Jolly Roger, out of an imported mare. Terril's Columbus was by Clodius, a full brother of old Celer, his dam by Imp. Juniper, out of Col. Baylor's noted mare Stately, who was by Imp. Sober John, out of Imp. mare Strawberry.

HER PRODUCE.

1805. B. c. *Leviathan* (dead), by Davis's Wildair.

2. *Miss Makeless*, b. m. (dead), foaled in 1802, raised by Col. John Hoomes, of Bowling Green, Va., and sold at his sale to Capt. W. Jones; by Imp. Spread Eagle, dam by Imp. Dare Devil, g. d. by Imp. Medley, g. g. d. by Imp. Farmer, g. g. g. d. by Pegasus, g. g. g. g. d. by Imp. Bolton.

HER PRODUCE.

1809. B. c. by Americus (gelded).
1811. B. c. *Topgallant*, by Leviathan.—Given G. M. Buckner.
1813. B. f. *Mary Jane*, by Leviathan.—Given G. M. Buckner.
1817. B. f. *Bald Mare*, so called, by Leviathan.
1819. *Frank's Filly*, so called, by McColgin's Leviathan.

3. BALD MARE'S PRODUCE.

1823. Ch. c. *Sartorius*, generally called Bluster, by Imp. Bluster, sent to Marion Co., Mo.
1826. B. f. by Hancock's Hamiltonian, given to Thornton Buckner.
1827. B. c. by Georgian (gelded).
1829. Ch. f. *Eliza*, by Bertrand.
1832. B. f. *Polly Smallfry*, by Bertrand.—Belongs to R. R. Buckner.
1833. B. c. by Shakspeare, sold to Stanton Buckner, of Palmyra, Mo.
1834. Ch. c. by Waxy (gelded), owned by Dr. R. Abbot.
1335. B. c. *Octavius*, by Waxy.
1836. B. c. by Rinaldo.
1838. B. c. by Orphan Boy, son of American Eclipse.
Stinted to Cherokee.

4. FRANK'S FILLY'S PRODUCE (dead).

1825. B. f. *Kitty Clover*, by Kennedy's Diomede.

5. ELIZA'S PRODUCE.

1833. B. c. *Harvey Birch*, by Shakspeare.—Given L. C. Patteson, and by him sold to Mr. Hedgpeth, of Clinton Co., Mo.
1834. Ch. c. by Waxy (dead).
1835. Ch. c. *Ooacoochie*, or *Wild Cat*, by Waxy.—Sold to W. T. Ward.
1837. B. f. by Orphan Boy, son of Am. Eclipse, the property of Lewis Shirley and L. C. Patteson.
1838. Ch. f. by Waxy (dead).
Stinted to Orphan Boy.

6. KITTY CLOVER'S PRODUCE.

1831. B. c. *Palafox*, by Bertrand, died in 1837.

7. POLLY SMALLFRY'S PRODUCE.

1838. B. c. by Cherokee.
Stinted to Imp. Barefoot.

Davis's Wildair was by Symmes' Wildair, out of a mare whose pedigree is forgotten, but was always considered as thorough-bred.*

*Can any information respecting the pedigree of this mare be elicited through the Spirit of the Times?

McColgin's Leviathan was by Buckner's Leviathan, whose dam was Sally Daniel, given above, out of a mare by Smith's Celer, who was by old Celer, g. dam by Voltaire, out of a Celer mare. Voltaire by Imp. Tanner, dam by Imp. Figure.

Americus was by Imp. Shark, dam by Symmes' Wildair, likewise the dam of Melzare, g. d. by Vampire, out of Col. Braxton's Imp. mare Kitty Fisher.

Hancock's Hamiltonian was by old Hamiltonian, his dam by Greyhound, out of a mare by Smith's Celer. Greyhound by Imp. Spread Eagle, his dam Pandora, full sister to Lamplighter, was by Imp. Medley, g. d. by Lonsdale, out of Col. Braxton's Imp. mare Kitty Fisher.

Georgian by Wilk's old Potomac, his dam Lady Jane, by Gallatin, full sister to Maria, who was by Imp Bryan O'Lynn, g. dam by Bel-air, g. g. d. by Imp. Medley, out of a full bred Janus mare.

Orphan Boy by American Eclipse, out of old Maid of the Oaks, by Imp. Spread Eagle.

GREEN COUNTY (Ky.), Dec. 27, 1838.

WM. T. PORTER, ESQ.—*Dear Sir*,—I send you herewith for publication an account of the stock of Mr. WM. BUCKNER, sen., which I have drawn up from memoranda furnished by him. Much of the stock of this section of the country having become tinctured with bis, I deem it of some importance that it should be matter of record whilst he is living. The difficulty for some time existing in the pedigree of *John Bascombe*, now happily cleared up, shews us the necessity of examination into the blood of our horses, and we cannot be too rigid in the scrutiny.

I have been lately trying to get an authentic pedigree of Kennedy's *Diomede*, a horse who some ten or fifteen years ago stood in this and adjoining counties. He was more frequently called the old *Bay Diomede*, and was remarkable as well for his stoutness and game appearance as for his racing qualities. The value of blood stock in the West was at that time very much underrated, and racing but seldom indulged in. Hence, the little interest that was taken in the blood of this horse. He was generally hawked about the country to make a good season, always stood at a low price, yet whenever he appeared on our race tracks, he generally proved conqueror, although but slightly groomed and badly rode. Not much was known about him; but it was generally believed that he was a son of old Diomede, and it was apparent to all that his colts possessed a large share of their sire's action, gameness, and racing qualities. In the course of my enquiries, I became possessed of a letter from H. W. FARRIS, of Crab Orchard, Ky., to a friend upon this subject, an extract from which I subjoin, upon the possibility that it may elicit more information.—

"I will give you all I know of the history of Kennedy's Diomede with pleasure. He was purchased in Virginia by two young men, DAY and DECKARD, who were in that country with a drove of horses, and saw him run in a colt race, and distance the field. They bought him for $500, a big price in those days, and brought him to Kentucky. They were both wild young men, and Day brought him to my father's, purchased of him two geldings, and left the horse as security. He remained there for some time, and my father finally purchased him of Day, who stated he had a pedigree in full; but it had got misplaced, and could not be found. All that he recollected *positively* was, that he was got by old Imp. Diomede, out of a Medley Bel-air mare. My father always neglected procuring his pedigree, notwithstanding the most favorite of our stock descended from him—*Josh. Bell's* grandam was by him. I look upon him as having been one of the best breeders ever in Kentucky to his chance, and there is no doubt in my mind he was thorough-bred The young man that was with Day now lives somewhere in Tennessee, and I am trying to find out where, so that I can get on the proper track to procure his pedigree in full. My father sold him to Stotts & Co."

If any of your subscribers can give additional information respecting Kennedy's Diomede, it will be gladly received, as his blood is now to be found in the veins of some of the best horses in Kentucky. S. J. M.

Stud of Philip St. Geo. Ambler, Esq.

St. Moor, Amherst Co., Va.

Countess Plater, a bay mare, with a star in her face, foaled in 1826, and reared by WM. WYATT, Esq., of Sussex County, Va. She was got by Virginian; her dam by Imp. Archduke, out of Agnes (dam of Cupbearer), sometimes called the Thrift mare, by Bell-air;—Capt. Sallard's noted mare (grandam of Contention) by (Symme's Virginia) Wildair—Piccadilla, by Batte & Macklin's Fearnought—Col. Baylor's Godolphin—Imp. Hob or Nob—Imp. Jolly Roger—Imp. Valiant—Tryall, who was got by Imp. Morton's Traveller, out of Imp. Blazella.

HER PRODUCE.

1832. B. f. by Col. Wynn's Merlin—Wm. Wyatt.
1833. Failed to Gohanna. "
1834. Ch. c. *Mogul*, foaled May 4, by Imp. Luzboro'—Philip St. Geo. Ambler.
1835. B. c. *Altorf*, foaled 28th May, by Imp. Fylde. " " " "
1836. Failed to Imp. Claret. " " " "
1837. Slipped a filly foal, by Imp. Chateau Margaux. " " " "
1838. B. c. *Cedric*, foaled 26th May, by Imp. Priam. " " " "
1839. Failed to Imp. Zinganee. " " " "
Stinted the present season to Imp. Priam.

Respectfully,
PHILIP ST. GEO. AMBLER.

Pedigree of Betsey Rattler Wanted.

GALLATIN, (Tenn.) Dec. 17, 1838.

Mr. Editor,—I want the pedigree of *Betsey Rattler*, a bay mare, six years old last Spring, by Thornton's Rattler, bred by Mr. YOUNG, of Bath County, Ky., and sold by him to WM. R. PEYTON, of Tennessee. Her dam was Col. Owens' (of Owensville) old mare by Spread Eagle, and purchased at his sale by said Young. If Col. Owen, Mr. Young, the Hon. John. White, or any other gentleman in Kentucky can give the pedigree of said mare, they will confer a favor. I have been informed that the old Spread Eagle mare ran successfully fifteen or twenty years ago, mile heats, in Kentucky.

I am yours, respectfully, WM. R. PEYTON.

"A HIT—A PALPABLE HIT."

December 29th, 1838.

Mr. Editor—I was truly glad to find you had determined, as far as your paper was concerned, to discontinue the unprofitable controversy (and which had assumed almost a belligerent attitude,) between the "get of *Medoc*" and the "get of *Woodpecker*," &c. Nothing looks more idle or silly in gentlemen who own public stallions, than such sensitiveness.

It is excessively annoying to readers of public journals, to find them half filled up with the *puffing* of one horse, at the expense of another. In regard to the two horses alluded to, they are no doubt very good horses, and both, I learn, well patronized; where, then, is the necessity of making such a "splutter" about them in the newspapers?

Until I saw your note on the subject, I began to fear that something similar to *Tychicus* and *Autocrat* was about to appear in the Spirit of the Times; and was greatly relieved when I was undeceived. The public are the best judges of the characters and usefulness of both horses and men; and give them time, and full justice will be accorded to all.

While writing, I may as well allude to the practice of some persons in Virginia speaking ill of other peoples' stallions. When a gentleman's ownership passes from a horse or horses, *delicacy*, if nothing more, should keep him silent. "Those who live in glass houses should not throw stones." SOUTH.

RACES IN 1838 NOT REPORTED.

SPRING RACES.

Barnwell, S. C.	commenced March 13	Mount Sterling, Ky.	May 3
Buffalo, N. Y.	May 30	Nottoway, Va.	May 16
Canton, Miss.	April 10	Peoria, Ill.	May or June
Columbus, Ga.	May 8	Terre Haute, Ind.	May 2
Jackson, Tenn.	May 8	Velasco, Texas	May 1
Lewisville, Ohio	April 25		

FALL RACES.

Benton, Arks.	Nov. 21	Memphis, Tenn.	Nov. 5
Culpeper C. H., Va.	Sept. 17 or 25	Monticello, Mo.	Sept. 13
Canton, Miss.	Dec. 25	Mount Sterling, Ky.	Sept. 13
Claiborne, Ala.	Dec. 26	New Iberia, La., Match	Oct. 13
Dover, Ky.	Oct. 17	Newport, Ky.	Sept. 19
Dresden, Tenn.	Sept. 11 & Oct. 2	Newfoundland, N. J.	Nov. 14
Fayetteville, Arks.	Oct. 4 or 16	Nottoway, Va.	Sept. 18
Flemingburg, Ky.	Oct. 2	Palmyra, Mo.	Sept. 25
Independence, Mo.	Oct. 11	Petersburg, Tenn.	Sept. 13
Irwinton, Ala.	Oct. 23	Post of Arkansas	Oct. 25
Jefferson City, Mo.	Sept. 26	Ridgeville, Md.	Aug. 21
Jefferson County, Miss.	Nov. 21	Ripley, Miss.	Nov. 5
Kingston, Ala.	Oct. 17	Sandwich, U. C.	Oct. 16
Knoxville, Ga.	Dec. 11	Saline Course, Mo.	Nov. 1
Lafayette, Ill.	Oct. 16	Springfield, Ala.	Oct. 15
Lafayette, Ind.	Oct. 17	St. Francisville, La., Match	Oct. 1
Lancaster, Pa.	Sept. 11	Tuscaloosa, Ala.	Dec. 3
Leonardtown, Md.	Oct. 30	Vicksburg, Miss	Dec. 5
Lagrange, Tenn.	Nov. 24	Washington, Arks.	Dec. 12
Livingston, Ala.	Nov. 12		

TRAINING ESTABLISHMENT AND FARM FOR SALE.

A FARM on Jamaica Bay, Long Island, 2½ miles south of the town of Jamaica, and 10½ miles distant from the City of New York, containing 170 acres, of which 100 acres are in the very highest state of cultivation, 50 or 60 acres of fresh and salt meadow, and 20 acres of wood, principally hickory.

There are on the premises a Mansion House, with a Green-house and two Kitchens attached; together with hovels, hay house, barn, and cattle sheds; wood house, ice house, and root house; a corn crib, set on pillars, with extensive granaries; a large stone milk cellar, pig styes, iron and copper boilers, &c &c. &c. There is 220 feet of stabling, containing 20 loose boxes for race horses, with extensive mows for hay and straw. There is a smith's shop, and a house adjoining the stables for the boys, a saddle room, and a feed room fitted with bians capable of containing 300 bushels; 12 of the boxes (15 feet by 10) are paved, with a portico in front, to protect the horses while washing legs, &c, with wire doors for the summer. The racks are of iron, and the feed boxes and sides of stalls, within reach of the horses, lined with tin.

The Training Track is in the immediate vicinity of the stables, a mile, or very nearly so, in circumference, completely fenced, and so protected as not to interfere, or be interfered with, by the farmer.

There are paddocks for horses out of training, four of which are enclosed with close board fences, with circular ends and a stable in each; making in all 28 separate boxes and stables, for racing stock

There is a house for the trainer and another for the overseer; a four horse power, with threshing and grinding mills, cutting box, &c. &c. &c.

In short, there is nothing wanting, that I am aware of, to render it complete, for either a farming, training, or breeding establishment.

The Farm is so situated that it may be advantageously divided, and sold in two or three parcels: 30 or 40 acres with the trainer's house, 25 or 30 with the mansion house and stables, with the privilege of using the training track, and 60 or 80 acres with the farm and farm house.

The horses remaining on the farm, consisting of *Fordham* and three or four young things, are also for sale. Fordham is 4 yrs. old, and is engaged in a sweepstakes of four subs. at $2000 each, P. P, Four mile heats, to come off the second Spring meeting of 1839. He will be sold with or without his engagement.

Janette, *Fanti*, *Dosoris*, *Zela*, *Terrific*, and *Equinox*, are on their way to New Orleans to be sold, or trained for the large purses offered in the South and West. The following are their pedigrees:—

Dosoris, ch. h., 5 yrs., by Henry, out of Miss Walton, Goliah's dam.
Fordham, ch. c., 3 yrs., by Eclipse, out of Janette, own sister to Sir Charles.
Zela, ro. f., 3 yrs., by Eclipse, out of the dam of Goliah, Dosoris, etc.
Terrific, b. c., 2 yrs., by Gohanna, out of Black Maria, own sister to Shark.
Equinox, ch. c., 2 yrs., by Gohanna, out of Janette, own sister to Sir Charles.
Janette, ch. m., 10 yrs., own sister to Sir Charles (by Sir Archy, dam by Imp. Citizen) and dam of Fordham; stinted to Monmouth Eclipse.
Fanti, ch. m., 5 yrs., by Henry, out of Janette (Fordham's dam); stinted to Imp. Trustee.

This lot will be accompanied by a draft from the stud of MR. ROBT. L. STEVENS, consisting of the following:—

Tom Moore, ch. h., 7 yrs., by Eclipse, out of Lalla Rookh by Gabriel Oscar.
Henry Moore, ch. h., 5 yrs., by Henry, out of Tom Moore's dam.
Chesnut colt, 4 yrs., Own brother to Henry Moore.
Chesnut colt, 2 yrs., Own brother to Henry Moore.
Antoinette, b. f., 3 yrs., by Nullifier, out of Polly Hopkins by Virginian.
Seminole, ch. c., 3 yrs., by Eclipse, out of Celeste by Henry.

They will leave this city on Monday next, under the charge of MR. ISAAC VAN LEER, who is authorised to train and run, or to dispose of them. In their route to New Orleans they will pass through Baltimore, Norfolk, Va., Tarboro', and Fayetteville, N. C., Camden and Columbia, S. C., Augusta, Macon, Milledgeville, and Columbus, Ga., Montgomery and Mobile, Ala.

New York, Jan. 12, 1839.—[J12-tf.] JOHN C. STEVENS, 14 Barclay-St.

BLOOD STOCK FOR SALE IN NEW ORLEANS.

THE following thorough-bred and promising Stock, now on their way from England, will be on sale the beginning of February, in New Orleans, and as from their pedigree and appearance they are not surpassed by any thing imported into this country, they are well worth attention.

Bay Filly by Trumpator, dam by Dick Andrews, the dam of Picton, &c., one yr. old.
Bay Filly by Trumpator, out of Ringdove, 1 yr.
Bay Filly by Mulatto, out of sister to Redstart by Whisker, out of Rhodocantha, 1 yr.
Chesnut Colt by Zinganee, out of Malibran by Rubens, out of Bolter's dam, 3 yrs.
Bay Colt by Priam or Zinganee, out of Whisker's dam, 2 yrs.
Brown Filly by Revenue, out of Eliza by Filho da Puta, 3 yrs.; covered by Warlaby Baylock.
Black Filly by Olympus, out of Proserpine, the dam of Jupiter, &c., 4 yrs.
Bay Filly by Tramp or Waverley, out of Bamfylde Carew's dam, 3 yrs.

☞ Apply on board the ship Henrietta, or at the corner of Bank-Place and Gravier-st., New Orleans. [J12-3t]

SPLENDID NEW SPORTING PERIODICAL,

UNDER THE PATRONAGE OF MANY OF THE MOST DISTINGUISHED SPORTSMEN IN THE KINGDOM.

ON the First of January, 1839, will be published, price 2*s.* 6*d.*, No. I of THE SPORTING REVIEW: a Monthly Chronicle of the Turf, the Chase, and Rural Sports in all their varieties. Edited by "CRAVEN." London: Rudolph Ackermann, Eclipse Sporting Gallery, and Sporting Review Office, 191 Regent Street, and to be had of all Booksellers in the United Kingdom.

In offering a new Work of this description for public opinion and patronage, the proprietors think it fitting to preface its appearance with a brief allusion to the causes in which it originates, and the claims it prefers to support. Foremost in the modern march of literature is the station which many of our Reviews and Magazines occupy, not merely as vehicles of amusement, but as standard authorities in science and the *belles lettres*. This position has been attained by selecting for their direction men of known ability in the matter to which each has addressed itself, as well as by the care and liberality with which talent has been sought and remunerated. It has long been a subject of surprise that our Sporting Periodicals, essentially national as they are, should continue infinitely below the average of their cotemporaries. Beckford complained that gentlemen who made a profession of writing dwelt chiefly in London, and, consequently, could not be supposed to know much of Sporting; while those who did know anything of it were, for the most part, servants who could not write, or country gentlemen who would not give themselves the trouble. The list of Sporting Writers is, even in our day, a limited one; the necessity is, therefore, the greater for a combination of those of acknowledged taste and popularity. With that design, the work now announced originates, and to that end the Proprietors have the gratification to state they have made the following arrangements:—

The "*Sporting Review*" will be edited by "CRAVEN," the well known leading writer in the Sporting Magazine, from which he retires for that purpose; and the talented contributions of NIMROD will be transferred to its pages. *The Annals of the British Turf*: the Articles by the Author of *Sporting Sketches in America*: the *Letters of a Modern Foxhunter*: JUAN'S *Letters from the West*: the Reports of the *Northern Turf* by ALFRED HIGHFLYER: the Papers on the Chase, by the RAMBLER IN RED: the Lyrical Effusions of J. W. C., &c. &c. &c., will, in future, appear only in the *Sporting Review*; while, to its many other sources of original information, will be added copious Monthly Extracts from the Private Journals of the principal *Hunting Establishments*, given exclusively for its service. Two Steel Engravings will accompany each Number, together with occasional illustrations of the Articles, in various styles of Art. Of the character and principle of those Embellishments it may be enough to premise, that none but the productions of first rate Artists will be admitted; that the subjects, for the most part, will relate to Sporting Incidents of prominent cotemporary interest; and that the system of alternating a good and a bad plate will form no part of its plan. Instead of a reprint of *Weatherby's Racing Calendar*, given in the *Sporting Magazines*, a general *Turf Register*, long a requisite for all connected with the Turf, will be appended to the *Sporting Review*, the fleeting records of a Newspaper being now the only reference for the greater portion of the details of Horse-racing. It is scarcely necessary to add that Coursing, Shooting, Yachting, Fishing, and the whole class of Rural Pastimes and Manly Exercises, will receive all seasonable notice.

Such is a brief outline of the pretensions which this Periodical puts forth; and if two Sporting Magazines have heretofore been considered worthy of patronage, surely, with the most valuable features of *both*, at the cost of *one*, together with matter wholly novel, combined in its pages, the Proprietors may launch the *Sporting Review* with little doubt of the success of their venture, in an age when to merit public support is the certain way to ensure it.

☞ Subscribers' Names received at the *Sporting Review Office*, 191 Regent Street, where Books and Specimens of the Fine Arts, intended for review or notice, are to be addressed to the Editor, as also all contributions—Carriage or Postage free.

London, November, 1838 [d29-4t]

OLYMPIC THEATRE.

TO LET OR LEASE, for a term of years, the above well known establishment, situated in the most central part of Broadway, near Canal street, together with all the Scenery, Furniture, and fixtures.

The Scenery, &c., is nearly new, and the house has fixtures for burning Gas throughout, together with every other convenience which appertains to such establishments. To any enterprising leader of a Theatrical Company, an opportunity now offers which seldom is to be met with.

It will be rented on very favorable terms. Apply at No. 149 Water-st. [d15]

FOR SALE,

A POINTER DOG, well bred, and broken by one of the best breakers in this country. He is now 3 years old. Enquire at this office. [d15]

PUBLIC TRAINING STABLE.

THE Subscriber begs to acquaint his friends and the public that he has rented the old Canton Course, (near the Kendall Course, Baltimore, Md.,) with the view of opening a *Training Stable*. The ground selected is well adapted to training. My terms will be those customary in the country generally. The subscriber is allowed to refer to the following gentlemen, who have employed him as trainer:—Gen. Thos. Emory, Col. James M. Selden, Col. Wm. Wynn, and James B. Kendall, Esq.

Baltimore, Dec. 27, 1838.—[J5-3t] WILLIAM FIELDS.

BOSTON FOR SALE.

BOSTON, by Timoleon, out of the full sister to Tuckahoe (Robin Brown's dam), 5 years old last Spring, is for sale. In his first race, a Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, Mile heats, run at Broad Rock, Va., he bolted when two distances ahead, and was declared distanced. He has since won (without losing a race) one race of Two mile heats, six of Three mile heats, eight of Four mile heats, and in one received $500 out of a purse of $700, and in another, $700 out of a purse of $1000—making in all, in point of fact, seventeen consecutive races,—probably more than ever was won in succession by any other horse in the United States. As a Racer he stands at the head of the Turf, and is believed to be as able to run next Spring as he ever was.

ALSO eight or ten other thorough-breds, which will be sold at a bargain. Address Richmond, Dec. 18, 1838.—[d29-4t] N. RIVES, Richmond, Va.

STALLION FOR SALE OR TO LET.

MASTER HENRY, by Henry, out of Belle Peyton's dam by Eclipse, 6 years old next Spring, 15½ hands, very stout and strong, and of immense power, is for sale at a bargain, or will be farmed out to some good and responsible person. Address [d29] JAMES B. KENDALL, Baltimore, Md.

NEW-YORK SPIRIT OF THE TIMES;

A METROPOLITAN GAZETTE OF THE

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WILLIAM T. PORTER, EDITOR.

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